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## PARTY PURPOSES AND PERSONAL POLITICAL DESIGNS ASSOCIATED WITH THE RECENT POPULAR ELECTIONS.

THE new political game initiated under the management of William H. Seward, the evil genius of the country, threatens to defeat all the purposes of the people as expressed in the recent elections. This arch demagogue and subtle political strategist, knowing that he has sinned too deeply ever to be forgiven by the sincerely honest and patriotic portions of the people, for his gross invasions of constitutional liberty and law, and for his tyrannical exercise of power, when the sound of his "little bell" invaded the domestic sanctuary of every household in the land, has revived the movement he sought to carry out eighteen months ago at Philadelphia, with the 14th Amendment Article to the Constitution as the chief feature in the programme; and he is skillfully endeavoring to play out successfully to the end his rôle, as "the power behind the throne greater than the throne itself," in view of the presidential election in 1868 and the new Administration that shall follow. With this intent his purpose is to divert from the Democratic party the force of the popular reaction, so clearly and unmistakably expressed against negro-supremacy and military rule, throughout the country, and to fetter the people and the policy of the Government again to the car of black Republicanism. All this he hopes to accomplish through the instrumentality of Ulysses S. Grant and Andrew Johnson, and he seems, indeed, to have enmeshed them both in the web of his plans and his policy. Like an accomplished trickster and gambler, he has stocked the cards of the game in the very presence and before the very eyes of the Democratic managers, and with still more consummate address he has administered to the President an opiate which has charmed away his faculties and robbed his brain of its proper vigor and judgment. It may not be altogether uninteresting to analyze somewhat this

artful procedure of Mr. Seward, and to trace out for the reader the wiry track of his operations.

It will be remembered that, from the time he was defeated in the Chicago Convention by Mr. Lincoln for the presidential nomination in 1860, losing the selection by one vote only, he immediately started upon the line of policy he is still pursuing, of constituting himself the adhesive bond, the binding link, the necessary means of holding and keeping together the two wings of the Black-republican party organization, and of demanding for himself the position, if not of supreme head, yet of supreme control, in the government wielded by its power. Hence, upon the inauguration of the administration of Mr. Lincoln, he was proclaimed Secretary of State. He now at once proceeded to urge forward measures to bring on war. After the war was fully initiated, *but not until then*, the Congress was called together, *not to authorize*, but simply to ratify and confirm the might of the sword that had been *thus atrociously invoked outside of all constitutional warrant*, and further, to provide for and sanction not only the irrevocable cabinet decree of war, but the continued slaughterings of the battle-field, leading to the imperative necessity of a military despotism and the responsive tyranny of "*his little bell*," *alike without law and subversive of the Constitution*, until, with oppressive fears, every drain of blood quivered in the hearts of citizens.

It will be recollected that, notwithstanding all the alarm that had been manifested on the day of the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln, and all the fears expressed by the Republican press, and all the parade and precautions taken under the auspices of General Scott, in addition to the fact that several of the Southern States had already passed ordinances of Secession, and although the members of Congress were, nearly all, in Washington City, and in the Capitol itself, still it was deemed by William H. Seward unnecessary that the Congress should assemble to consider the propriety of the course to be pursued, or the needs of the hour. The members of Congress were permitted to go home, and to remain there until late in the summer. The great Council of the Nation were not regarded as trustworthy upon so vital a subject as *war and peace*, though the war-making power was exclusively lodged in the Congress by the Constitution.

The reason of this course on the part of Mr. Seward may be seen somewhat in the fact that many of the senators and representatives from the Southern States were still in their places. They had not yet withdrawn, and should the Congress have been called together before they returned home, they would, most probably, have taken their seats in it. By them,

and the more sensible and patriotic members from the North and Western States, a compromise of sectional differences might possibly have been effected and the peace of the nation preserved. This would have put an end to the idea of war, to the rule of the sword, to dictatorial power, *to the reign of the "little bell," outside of the Law.*

But if the members of Congress were permitted to go home, the difficulties between the sections would become more complicated and could not be adjusted. The Southern States finding they were, in their grievances, treated with contempt and driven to the necessity of seeking safety, would proceed to act independently, and their senators and representatives would be withdrawn from the Congress. This would exasperate the North. The North then would justify a recourse on the part of the administration of Mr. Lincoln to extraordinary measures. Coercive measures might be adopted to meet the exigency. War itself might be initiated, with havoc in its train, even in the absence of Congress. The *"higher law" might be invoked and substituted for all other laws, in view of the "irrepressible conflict" now made, in blood, apparent; and when Congress should be called upon to assemble, its ultra and radical elements would preponderate over its democratic and constitutional elements, and military despotism and the supremacy of the "little bell" would be fully established and confirmed over the peace, the liberties, the happiness, and the prosperities of the country.*

Such was the track pursued—such was the mode of the operations of William H. Seward, in erecting himself as the power behind the throne greater than the throne itself, during the administration of Abraham Lincoln. The analysis is not thorough. The tracings of his sinuities might have been made more complete. The points of his character might have been more developed. The deformed features of his mind admit of being brought out in bolder relief. There was a monstrous and most impious oath he once profanely swore, in reply to an appeal to his magnanimity and generosity to assume the attitude of the peace-maker, in January, 1861, which has been registered on earth and taken up to heaven and there recorded against him, without an angel of mercy, or a hand of forgiveness, in either sphere, to erase it from the entry, but which, solidified by the tears and blood since encrusted around it, is destined to stand, in the presence of God and man, the most huge, bestial and horrible monument of crime known to ancient or modern times. We will not depict it now. It deserves to be delineated by itself, without any accompaniments, for it stands without fellowship in its hideous altitude of depravity. Our theme exacts that we shall proceed, in brief, to enquire into his career under the administration of Andrew Johnson.

We again pursue, with slight differences and distinctions, the same characteristics. Within six weeks after his second inauguration, Mr. Lincoln was slain. The executive session of the Senate had again hardly terminated. The members of the Congress were still lingering, for the most part, in and about the national city and capitol. Robert E. Lee had just surrendered the Southern armies, yielding to "overwhelming numbers and inexhaustible resources." The question of *peace, apart from war*, was before the nation, and the re-assembling of Congress was the necessity of the hour to confirm all the guarantees made by Grant and Sherman upon the subject, as well as to reassure the Union. But William H. Seward was still, as Secretary of State, the power behind the throne, and he was resolved to maintain the position without abatement. He had remorselessly inaugurated the war without invoking Congress, and through the war he had subdued the South, and, with equal remorselessness, forced the abolition of negro slavery practically in obedience to British policy and in behalf of British interests, madly disregarding, in his rage for power, the principles of American political economy, as well as those of American political philosophy. As yet, however, this was not seen by the American nation. The South had been conquered, and the negroes of the South had been emancipated, and he stood in the eye of the nation, flattering its pride, as the great champion of freedom and the great diplomat who had baffled Lord John Russell and Louis Napoleon, rather than as the blind dupe and mere puppet and agent of English and French policy and design, *both in respect to the war, and in respect to negro labor*, a fact that the country is speedily beginning to realize in deep sorrow and bitter chagrin, now that it sees its cotton fields destroyed, and its manufactures perishing, and the Union, not "*one half free, and the other half slave*," as he once spoke, never in such humanitarian and sentimental accents, *but one half white and the other half black—one half civilized and the other half savage,—with the sectional issue still remaining in this form more broadly marked than ever*. She saw, with only the exulting eyes of the North gleaming with passionate unreason, the prostrate body of the South, all torn and bleeding, tied to her victorious car and dragged around the ruined possessions of "Southern chivalry;" and if she looked upon Grant as her Achilles, she thought she saw in William H. Seward her Ulysses.

This Seward felt and—

"Ye may well, I ween, opine,  
A proud man was Count Palatine."

He felt the force of his position, and he rightly estimated

that, as he could lay just claim to the war and its popular results, could he but now succeed in establishing peace, and reconstruct the Union, after his fashion, as successfully without the intervention of Congress as he had brought on the war in its absence, he would stand without a rival in the affections as well as admiration of the people, and the black Republican party would be forced under his banner for the chief magistracy in 1868. President Johnson became as thoroughly impressed by him in this line of policy as Mr. Lincoln had been in respect to that of the war. In the last, as in the first, the members of Congress were permitted to pursue their pleasures, equally ignored in the measures adopted, until all was matured and it should suit his purposes to call them together to confirm, as irrevocable, that which had been done. Accordingly, a proclamation of amnesty, limited in its operation, was issued; pardons, in special instances excepted from amnesty, were granted; and the Southern States and people were called upon to ratify the emancipation of their slaves, to abrogate all their indebtedness contracted during the period of hostilities, to adopt solemn amendments to the Constitution of the United States, to call conventions in the States separately, to adopt new State constitutions in consonance with the new order of things consequent upon the abolition of slavery, and to elect and to send to Washington City members of Congress,—all of which was done by the Southern States and people, not only submissively, but cheerfully and without a murmur.

But William H. Seward had now to realize that "the best laid schemes of mice and men gang oft aglee," especially in these days of the new-born Popular Sovereignty under negro domination and so-called Republican-party ascendancy. By the time the Congress assembled, other presidential aspirants in the Republican ranks discovered the dexterous designs in respect to all that had been done. Neither Chase, nor Wade, nor Colfax, nor Wilson, nor Sumner, nor Stevens, were disposed to suffer Mr. Seward thus to walk over the presidential track like a courser uncontested, and the meeting of Congress was made by them the occasion of a furious onslaught on the whole Reconstruction programme that had been so cunningly arranged in the line of his personal ambition. They did not, however, consider it prudent to attack him directly, for this might have caused a breach in the party through which the Democracy would have driven. He had, moreover, enfortressed himself behind President Johnson, who stood as to them a Southern man from a Southern State, easy to be made obnoxious to the party upon the bare suspicion of party infidelity, or, in other words, of the slightest magnanimity and generosity

to the white people of the South in their want and woe, and he being ostensibly responsible as chief magistrate and the head of the Administration. They broke up the programme, denied to the senators and representatives-elect from the South the privilege of taking their seats, charged upon the President the most nefarious and treasonable purposes, threatened his impeachment for high crimes and misdemeanors, denounced the Southern people as still rebellious and contumacious, and as entertaining a new conspiracy to seize the Government, for which their lands should be confiscated for having done simply as they were commanded to do, introduced and brought forward a number of Constitutional Amendments, sufficient in themselves to have obliterated the original instrument; and, finally, referred to a Joint Committee of the two Houses, consisting of fifteen members, headed or led by Henry J. Raymond of New York, the whole subject of the restoration of peace and the *reformation* rather than the *reintegration* of the Union.

During all these harsh, bitter and hostile proceedings on the part of the Congress, William H. Seward never once lost his equanimity and self-possession. In the House of Representatives he commanded a so-called conservative force of eighteen or nineteen, which, combined with the force of the Democracy, constituted a vote sufficient to prevent impeachment, and thus he saw it was still in his power to control, not only the respect of the Republican party, but also that of the President. Though weakened by the tremendous combination of his rivals, he was still in a position of such high consequence as to admit of the most advantageous movements. From it he could engender, or hold back, reaction in the country; he could spur forward, or rein back, the impeachment hobby. He could do still more. His voice would be potential if given in favor of confiscation. With these elements of power a new line of operation revealed itself to his quick perceptions. If the game necessary to be played against his opponents was to be one of "brag," he held two bullets and a jack-bragger. If it was to be "euchre," through Henry J. Raymond, in the lead of the joint committee of fifteen, he held the "*right bower*," and through Thurlow Weed, in the ranks of the conservatives of New York, he held the "*left bower*," and through Andrew Johnson, with the rod of impeachment held up over him "*in terrorem*," he held the "*ace of trumps*," and through the Southern States and people to be whipped in to avoid the result of confiscation, he held the "*winning cards*." The requirements of the game demanded he should not lose a single trick. He was, technically speaking, "*going it alone*." He would not

have lost a trick had his antagonists been less skillful, or less unscrupulous. But they were, for the most part, his own disciples in political strategy and legerdemain, and were as practised in duplicating and multiplying the cards as he was in stocking the pack. He played out his right bower, and Raymond brought in the fourteenth article as an amendment to the Constitution, by which all persons in the country, white and black, were declared to be citizens of equal dignity, and suffrage was made universal, provided that, where suffrage was restricted by State law, State representation should be abridged accordingly. The play was a good one, and the card was supposed to be irresistible. It confirmed Liberty, Equality and Fraternity to the negro-pet of the radical British dupes and British agents everywhere in the land. The Northern States and people, in and among whom there were so few negroes, could not be affected by them, they would surely yield to it; and the Southern States and people, in and among whom the negroes counted by millions, would not resist it, but without hesitation would extend the suffrage under the proviso to the negroes sooner than risk confiscation any farther, and sooner than lose such an element of political power that would supply not less than thirty-five representatives in the national councils. So far so well for Mr. Seward. But, just here, Wilson and Sumner, Stevens, Wade and Colfax, multiplied the cards, duplicated the play, and confused the game, by adding a clause attaching the stigma of disfranchisement and perpetual exclusion to almost every white man of any honor, fame and character, in the South, in the teeth of President Johnson's proclamation of amnesty and the pardons he had granted. This complicated matters, and was well calculated to weaken his (Johnson's) cards, and to produce additional disturbance in the further prosecution of the play by drawing out a veto message. But still he saw that the trick must be won or the game would be lost in the outset. Accordingly, the act as it was, disabling clause and all, was passed over the veto, and the Congress adjourned. President Johnson had been forced to acquiescence, and nought remained but to submit the measure to the States and the people. If adopted, in despite of the disfranchising and disabling clause, his rivals would be prostrated and he would triumph.

The Philadelphia Convention, and the tour of the President "swinging round the circle," were now projected. Raymond, at the head of the *New York Times*, was made to assume the task of fighting the Radicals from his position within the ranks of the Republican party, while Thurlow Weed, at the head of the *Albany Journal*, was assigned duty with the War Democ-

racism and Conservatives, in order to prevent the consolidation of that party, by defeating the nomination of General Dix, or of any other candidate as Governor of New York who would probably be elected. The Democracy were to be brought over through the hopelessness of their success as an independent organization, at the same time that the Radicals were to be beaten down and whipped in. And in the Southern States certain old-line Whig leaders were entrusted with the important responsibility, under assurances of special Congressional pardon and restoration to civil rights provided for in the bill, of inducing those States to accept the proposed amendment, and with it their eternal dishonor and shame, through threats of confiscation and more direful exactions and impositions should they refuse. It cannot be forgotten how the entire machinery was set in motion, and how it failed in the working both North and South; and how the Radical leaders and the Radical press, and the Radical party, became inflamed with the intensest fury at the artfully-considered and skillfully-designed plan and effort for their overthrow. And how President Johnson and the Southern people were cunningly made the scapegoats of the entire arrangement, the arch instigator himself avoiding denunciation by suddenly assuming the part of the dormouse and the opossum.

Upon the re-assembling of Congress, William H. Seward appeared as innocent of all complicity with President Johnson as if he had never been in a Cabinet meeting, but he had lost the game he had so astutely devised. What was he now to do to recover the future? To watch and to wait, and to let matters take their course, was his present necessity. He knew that the realm of his artifice was unbounded, and that the sphere of his resource was unlimited. Three times in the course of his previous life he had been a pecuniary bankrupt,—three times he had been utterly politically prostrated. Nevertheless, in each and every instance he had restored himself to fortune in twelve months after the happening of the catastrophe. Why should he not still wear a quiet placid smile, self-poised in the consciousness of inherent strength and that the world was a fool, resting on the old Roman maxim "*Vulgus vult decipi—decipitur?*" In the meanwhile no mercy was shown to President Johnson, and none to the Southern people, although not one of them in a hundred thousand had listened, except to scorn, the insulting approaches of these old-line Whigs who, through their prejudices to the democracy and partialities for Seward as an old-line Whig, had been led to approach them. Every epithet was exhausted upon President Johnson, and every denunciation upon the Southern people. The proceedings of Congress cul-

minated in extending the number of constitutional amendments to ninety—leaving scarcely a feature of that old magna charta of American freedom and happiness—all aimed against the rights and liberties of the Southern people, as descendants of those immortal men who had framed that noble instrument of government ; in subjecting the ten States of the South to a provincial condition under absolute military proconsular satraps ; in the positive disfranchisement of the most leading, wealthy, and enlightened classes of citizens in their midst ; in the extension of unlimited suffrage to the emancipated negroes, without regard to intelligence, or any qualification whatever, in order to force upon their white inhabitants negro domination and supremacy ; in projecting measures for the confiscation of their lands and the banishment of the proprietors ; and in the introduction and passage of acts and bills contemplating the actual impeachment of President Johnson, he happening to be attainted with Southern blood, and, therefore, a fit subject to be made to suffer for the sins of William H. Seward, if he in fact was in any manner guilty, having been born and reared in a Northern atmosphere.

The effect of these atrocities upon the country during the short period that has elapsed since their adoption, has been everywhere felt, paralyzing the productive energies of one half of the nation, and leading the same portions of the people in the North and West to reaction as necessary to the recovery of their material interests and the salvation of free government to themselves. This result William H. Seward foresaw as most likely to occur, while he was practising silence and reticence, apparently absorbed in the foreign relations of the State Department. Preserving his own calm and unruffled temper in the midst of the mad passions of his rivals that he knew would inevitably lead to destruction as usual, to such weak and ill-regulated minds and bad hearts, he gave in the transpiring interval but one indication of thoughtful regard for the party politics of the hour, in his speech at Annapolis, but that was significant to those who had entered into his mind that he was about to spring upon the arena again, like Antæus, renewed in strength from his recent fall. In a short time it was seen that President Johnson, in despite of all preparations for impeachment, and to the astonishment of the radicals, setting all men, indeed, agape with wonder, summoned up the nerve and energy to strike down three of the most unscrupulous tyrants who have disgraced humanity since the existence of Danton, Marat and Robespierre, and the war department, and the provinces of Louisiana and South Carolina, were relieved from Stanton, Sheridan and Sickles. General Grant was now brought

prominently forward in the political field as secretary of war ; and the reactionary popular political triumphs soon followed in Pennsylvania, Ohio and California in behalf of the democracy, changing the status of affairs in respect to party perceptibly in the country.

Now approached the time for another essay on the part of William H. Seward, in connection with the presidency of 1868, to maintain his old rôle as the power behind the throne greater than the throne, which he has played, as we have seen, during two administrations nearly. At a glance he comprehended the new situation in the light of his fortunes. He knew that he was doomed with the democracy, and that, if that party recovered possession of the Government in 1868, as the elections in Ohio, Pennsylvania and California indicated might possibly happen he would be consigned to the tomb of the Capulets covered with everlasting odium for having forced upon the country "*the higher law and irrepressible conflict*," deluging the land with the blood of the bravest and best of either section, and followed as it had been with all the atrocities and woes that we have witnessed. He knew also that the effect of these elections upon the radical wing of the Republican party would be to strengthen them in the conviction that President Johnson should be suspended and impeached when Congress re-assembled. He moreover knew that the Radical leaders themselves, Chase, Wade and Colfax, Wilson, Sumner and Stevens, in view of the probability that the State of New York might also go over to the democracy, in the line of the popular reaction, had already grown alarmed for the safety of the party itself, and would most likely be compelled to shelter it, if possible, beneath the ægis of General Grant. If, therefore, he could, in time, come to an understanding with Grant, and hold President Johnson back from the reaction and the democracy, he might possibly, at one and the same time, prevent impeachment, kill off the Radical leaders with Chase at their head, grasp the reaction from the democracy, and substantiate Grant for the succession of the chief Magistracy as the candidate of the Republican party in the place of himself, but with himself still as chief minister of State. It scarcely required an exertion, with a mind so subjected as President Johnson's had been all along to his counsels and influence, to produce the impression that, should he reorganize his Cabinet in response to the popular expression, he, Seward, as well as General Grant, would be left no alternative, in the line of self-preservation, than to go over from the War and State departments into the arms of the Radicals, as neither of them had any hope with the democracy, and consequently, that he, Johnson, would be surely suspended and

impeached when Congress re-assembled, and therefore, although he, Johnson, should proceed to reorganize his Cabinet, having before the movement the success of the democracy with himself as their presidential candidate in 1868, he would be quickly cut short, in his attempted career, by suspension and impeachment, through the influence of Grant and himself, Seward, at the head of the Conservative Republicans, combining with Chase, Wade and Colfax, Wilson, Sumner and Stevens, at the head of the Radicals. But, on the contrary, if he, Johnson, would not seek to reorganize his Cabinet, and would stand off from the democracy, he, Seward, and Grant, and all the Conservatives, would strike down the Radical leaders in the coming elections in New York and New Jersey, kill them off and crush out impeachment, and afterwards force the rank and file of the radical wing of the Republican party under the banner of Grant, reuniting upon him for the presidency in 1868 the entire party, right and left; re-establish amity between the party thus reorganized and newly led, and President Johnson; bring in the Southern States under the fourteenth article amending the Constitution as originally proposed before the passage of the military bill; and thus enable the administration of President Johnson to close in honor, and with consistency, upon a restored Union, with the negroes emancipated, but not in the ascendent in any direction, unless the white people chose to make them so where they are, (*but being already made so*), and with the Republican party, which had elevated him, Johnson, to the highest dignity and power, still preserving the fruits of the revolution, swaying the destinies of the nation, and fully appreciating his great services. Keenly and cunningly and artfully put, and still more artfully played—worthy, in every respect, of William H. Seward.

With this apparent understanding with General Grant and President Johnson, it will be borne in mind that William H. Seward left the city of Washington for the city of Albany early in October. It was said in former days that Major-General Winfield Scott could never be induced to move in the line of an important military operation without the immediate presence by his side of General Worth as commander of his troops, and Col. Robert E. Lee as his chief of engineers. So, in a political sense, may it be said of William H. Seward, with regard to Henry J. Raymond and Thurlow Weed, his right and left bowers in every game of consequence. He has remained in Albany even up to the moment that I indite this paragraph, convenient to his most trusty lieutenants, and in view of the campaign going on around him in the States of New York and New Jersey; and he will continue there, most probably, until he receives the election returns, or at least satisfies his mind as to

the result, before he revisits Washington city and the State department, as I shall do also, before proceeding finally to conclude this exposition of his wiry machinations. But this much is already perfectly plain. *His conservative forces will be, and must be, thrown with the democracy, for the present, to accomplish the end of killing off the Radical candidates for the presidency, and of forcing the Radical rank and file under the banner of Grant, saving the impeachment of President Johnson as necessary to both himself and Grant, but grasping the reaction from the Democratic party if possible, and restoring the Republican party to its full integrity, with Grant as its candidate for the presidency, and himself as chief minister of State in the event of the election of Grant. Let the result in New York and New Jersey accord with his anticipations, and it will be quickly seen that the Radical clubs will, in all directions, to save the Republican party from disintegration, rush to the nomination and standard of Grant, and then that the conservative wing will wheel into line under the same banner, withdrawing from and endeavoring to divide and distract the democracy by carrying over large numbers of the Democratic party. After these things occur, further results will depend on Grant, should he waive a nomination.*

\* \* \* \* Since the preceding paragraphs were penned the elections in New York and New Jersey have taken place, and the returns have demonstrated the accuracy of the facts and deductions set forth. The forces of William H. Seward stood arrayed in the contest with the democracy against the Radical candidates in the field, and already the *Washington Chronicle* has unfurled the banner of Grant, and is devoting all its energies to the effort of rallying the broken cohorts of radicalism around his standard as the last hope of the black Republican party. Already the Radical clubs are responding to the rallying cry of the *Chronicle*. Already the "*New York Evening Post*," and other organs of the conservative wing of the Republican party, urge his nomination, and the acceptance of the fourteenth article to the Constitution, proposed by Henry J. Raymond, on behalf of the committee of fifteen, as the new necessity of the situation.

The leaders of the democracy should not suffer themselves to be deceived by false appearances. They should be cautious how far they trust to the persistent friendship of the Conservative leaders, nor should they implicitly rely upon President Johnson. The Conservatives and President Johnson may have other purposes before them than the future success of the Democratic party. They may fear their implication in the great national crimes that have been committed, and which the De-

mocratic party, once again in power and wielding the force of the Government, may bring to judgment. This may be the source of such serious and profound apprehension and alarm as to cause them to doubt the magnanimity of the democracy. It is truly unfortunate that the facts stand as they do in the forum of conscience. Another fierce and furious party collision, absorbing the whole public mind to the neglect of all the great interests of the country already deeply imperiled, and threatening if not positively involving the peace of the nation, must inevitably result from the game of William H. Seward, if his Conservative associates shall yield themselves to it, and President Johnson shall lend himself to it, and General Grant shall suffer himself to be used by it. The democracy would be left no alternative than to meet it face to face, boldly defiantly, resolutely, with the determination to defeat a combination having before it nothing whatever than the pride and insolence of place and power and the spoils of office, regardless of the wishes of the people and the demands of the country. If such a combination, in fellowship with the Radical faction, should be permitted again to possess the Government, what would become of those questions of universal negro suffrage, of negro supremacy over ten States of the Union, of a negro balance of power in the Union, of a military despotism over one-half of the geographical limits of the Union, of unlimited congressional amendments to the Constitution and fundamental laws, of the burden of taxation for the support of negro schools, negro paupers and a Freedman's Bureau, in addition to a monstrous levy that exceeds that of any other people and government on earth, of the greater and greater prostration of the cotton field of the nation, associated with the gradual decay of manufactures and commerce, and of a war of race, making a great Jamaica, or Hayti of the South, leading to civil war and anarchy throughout the North, hurling back American civilization half a century? *Against all of these things the people, in the recent elections, have decided. The prestige of these elections, in the estimation of the people, is with the democracy. These elections, in fact, are the decision of the people, upon appeal to them as the great national tribunal of the last resort, against the two-thirds action of the "rump" Congress over the vetoes of the President, on all those questions that were sanctioned by that action, sustaining the vetoes, and therefore condemning the measures. By this decision, the Democratic party are required to see to it that none of these measures shall be further enforced against the will and wish of the people so clearly expressed. The Democratic party, in the presence of the people, can enter into no game, in any quarter, for its course has been defined, and its duties are obligatory.*

It would be better, far better, if all parties and all persons would recognize the majestic and sovereign voice of the people ; if, while that voice is yet ringing in the portals of his ears, William H. Seward should forego his wicked and criminal, if not treasonable purposes to defeat, or evade the commands of the people, and would exorcise the evil genius that inspires his rebellion. If General Grant should turn away from the cunning serpent of ambition, whose whisperings would seduce him from the path of heroic patriotism, and if *President Johnson should discard his weakness, timidity and indecision, bow to the popular mandate, obey its behests, shape his administration accordingly, reorganize his Cabinet as it calls upon him to do, and assume the lofty attitude to which it assigns him as the preferred and accepted leader and proud standard-bearer of the great Union-Democratic-Conservative party, that has spoken its determinations to each and every department and agent of the Government, in tones like those that rolled out the ten commandments from the breast of Sinai.*

The Conservatives, *as such*, it must be admitted, are few in comparison with either the Radicals or the Democrats. In combination with the Radicals, reforming the Republican party and restoring that party again to power, if such a result were possible when the people have decided that it shall not be accomplished, they would be again quickly overwhelmed by the Radical faction and rendered powerless for any good purpose. *The Radical faction have shown themselves to be, not only the veriest dupes and paltriest agents of foreign policy, in respect to American interests, as regards the negro labor question and the financial policy of the nation, at one and the same time destroying the cotton field of the nation for the benefit of the British East Indies, British commerce and British manufactures, and constituting foreign speculators in possession of the bonds of the Government as the real tax masters and tax gatherers of our people, but also as the mere creatures of envy, hatred, rage and fanaticism, incapable of justice, and incompetent to the administration ; and they have satisfied the people that, if again clothed with authority, they would again riot in their passions, and plunge the country, both North and South, into untold calamities and irretrievable ruin.* But, in combination with the Democracy, although the Conservatives might not, and probably would not, have it in their power to control the larger Democratic element of the combination, they might, nevertheless, feel entirely satisfied that the views and wishes of the people, and the true and lasting interests of the country, were being sedulously subserved, while the Constitution and laws were, at the same time, upheld and respected. The best indication a party can give of honest and

determined sincerity of purpose is in the choice it makes of those to represent it in the administration of public affairs. Measured by this test it will be seen that the Democratic party in the recent elections presented to the people for their suffrages only the purest and ablest men in their respective communities. Such men as Thurman, Sharswood, Woodward, and Adams, would adorn any age and any country. The fact was recognized by this party, that there is no safety for the welfare of the people and the peace of the country except when the public administration is entrusted to men of the noblest intellect and highest moral integrity. It saw and felt the great truth, made more patent by recent experiments upon the government, that our constitutional system of free institutions and free laws was reposed by its founders on wisdom and honesty in its executive, judicial, and legislative heads. It has, indeed, always appreciated the wide distinction, in this respect, between the American Republic and the despotic and kingly governments of Europe, wherein the monarch is usually, at best, but the puppet of a Cabinet and the jest of the nation. And where has the Democratic party ever failed in properly estimating and generously regarding the services of those who, through respect to the Constitution and the laws of the land, and an earnest desire to maintain the American system unimpaired, have abandoned uncongenial associations and unpatriotic, mischievous, and dangerous political affiliations, and united their efforts in behalf of the country in the Democratic fold? Hundreds of instances of the most liberal, magnanimous, and fraternal consideration, paid by this party to those who were once its opponents, may be found in the history of the country, identified with the official lists of the Government, from that of the chief magistracy to those of inspectorships and clerkships. All that it asks, or has ever asked or required of its devotees and co-workers is fidelity to the principles of the Government as expounded by the fathers and the Supreme Court of the United States, combined with moral fitness and mental qualifications. If there be a Conservative whose conscience afflicts him for the part he may have borne in the woes that have been inflicted upon the country, and the daring crimes that have been committed during the few miserable years of so-called Republican rule, and who would fly the wrath that will surely come, to some sooner, to others later, from an outraged, betrayed, and insulted people, he could not give better evidence of his repentance, or lay a better foundation for future honor, than by continuing in the line of good that he has so auspiciously initiated in conjunction with the Democracy in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Ohio. He is

already within the political fold of the good shepherd whose redeeming grace has revisited the country. Why should he desire to stray off again to enter a flock of wolves, merely to be devoured by them?

One would suppose that "*old-line Whigs*," now that they have abandoned their former measures, convinced of the utter destructiveness, not only to the general welfare, but to the Government itself, of those measures, would, at least, consent to abandon their past prejudices in respect to a party admitted by themselves to be the only constitutional and law-maintaining and abiding political organization now existing in the Republic. In the days of that very prince of party leaders, Henry Clay, whose great, but misguided intellect, was filled with a noble humanity, it was thought to be desirable by his followers, that the Central Government should be strengthened and consolidated, that a National Bank and a large public debt would prove a blessing, that a general system of internal improvements, directed by Congress, together with the distribution of the sales of the public lands, would be attended with incalculable benefits, privately and publicly; and that high protective duties, imposts and taxes, would not only encourage and foster, but shelter all the great industries of the people. Many of these gentlemen have lived to see, under Black Republican party domination, each and all of these measures, constituting what was called Mr. Clay's "*American system*," carried out, at last, into actual practical effect, but they have not found the Utopia they expected to realise. In the effort to centralize and consolidate the Government ten States have been stricken out of existence, and all the rest are threatened with being reduced to mere cyphers as independent communities. We have now no other banks than National Banks, and no Government upon earth is saddled with so enormous and weighty a public debt. The proceeds of the sales of the public lands, as well as the lands themselves, are remorselessly squandered, in maintaining negro-pauper establishments, negro schools, negro bureaus, and negro governments. Works of internal improvement have been projected, and are being conducted, under the authority of Congress, of such colossal proportions as to shame the autocrat of all the Russias in his comparatively puny efforts to reach the Orient, employing an army of contractors, obliterating State lines, and consuming millions upon millions of the bread-money of the people. And never, since the beginning of time, within the memory of man, were a people so utterly burthened with duties, imposts, excises and taxes, under protective tariff bills and internal revenue acts; in comparison with which the celebrated "*Bill of*

*Abominations*," as it was styled in the days of President Jackson, because of its oppressive and odious character, which led to civil commotions and nearly to civil war; and the "*Stamp Act*" of the British Parliament, that led to the American Revolution and War of Independence, would be esteemed so moderate and mild as to be joyfully welcomed and borne throughout the nation. These old measures of the Whig party, in their new shape, have been simply carried out to their logical conclusions, and every reflecting old-line Whig now turns from them with as much loathing horror as Æsop represents the clown to have done from the figure of Death, whose presence he had invoked. Having thus abandoned the measures that bound him to his party action, the old-line Whig cannot, *on principle*, fail in the future to co-operate with the Democracy. To refuse to do so is to demonstrate that he is purely venal.

General Grant, who seems to be in favor of doing a thing, no matter what, in any manner, no matter how, has said, as to his course in regard to negro-reconstruction and white-distinction in the ten Southern States, under the auspices of his five lieutenants in their respective satrapies, that "*he regarded the will of the majority as law.*" If he sticks to his text he must see that the "*majority*" is now opposed to all that he has countenanced, and which, under his countenance, has been done in those States. In fact, to be consistent, he is obliged to repudiate the *minority* action of the Republican party, nor can he lend himself as a mere "*available*" instrument to any of their purposes. Should he do so in the face of the declaration that he has made to the world, history will attribute to him an infamy of personal motive, in all that has been done under the Military Bill in the ten States of the South, which will tarnish every laurel that he has gained and cover him with an immortal odium. Nor will he be able to escape the terrible doom that such conduct will accord to him, by so manœuvring his forces as to hold and keep together with the intention, should events transpire to render a candidacy on his own part undesirable, of throwing himself ultimately beneath the flag of Sheridan as the Republican nominee for the Presidency, which is attributed to him by many, not without weighty circumstances to warrant the conclusion. This would be, indeed, for him to pursue a course perfecting the evidences of his *personal subserviency* in the place of a sincere regard for the *law of the majority* establishing the deep damnation of his guilt with testimony as strong as proof of Holy Writ, and expanding odium into infamy.

The friends of General Grant, in considering the "*juste milieu*" policy at this juncture of public affairs, should bear in

mind that, at no period of history, in times of high excitement, has that policy ever succeeded. As in the Christian system of religion, in itself the highest embodiment of philosophic principle in regard to all things in practical life, there is emphatically no middle course that can be pursued in view of salvation, leaving no other alternative to us than the worship of God or the Devil, and calling upon us at each and every moment of existence, imperatively demanding to know "*under which king*;" so in politics, he hopes in vain who hopes for refuge in any "*tertium quid*" organization from the necessity of arraying himself either with the party of *invasion*, or the party of *order*. The party of invasion in the present instance, disguised under the pretensions and fair-seeming gloss of humanitarianism and progress, have regard for no muniments of the past nor title-deeds of the present, but would strike down all rights, whether founded in our constitutions of Governments, or in the laws of the land, throughout all the States of the Union in the North and West, as they have done in the ten States of the South already, and in thus conspiring against the sacred investitures of the Government, and in overthrowing some of its most essential and thoroughly-guarded principles, as in regard to "*trial by jury*," "*freedom of speech, and of the press*," "*security of person, and of property*," "*safety from searches and seizures*," not to mention the erection of the military over the civil authorities, and the regulation of suffrage by force within State limits, and numerous other particulars of the *HIGHER LAW* doctrine that they preach and practise, they have been guilty of *TREASON* in its deepest, broadest, highest and most damning sense, requiring only an Executive, not implicated in the crimes committed, to rise to the dignity of the oath which he shall have taken, "*TO DEFEND, PROTECT AND MAINTAIN THE CONSTITUTION, AND SEE THAT THE LAWS ARE FAITHFULLY EXECUTED*;" to bring to condign punishment as *TRAITORS*, even though it should require the whole force of the army, and of the navy, and of the militia, as the police power of the Chief Magistracy, to enable him to have it done. Is it in this category that these gentlemen would place the general of the army? And do they imagine that, because he is general of the army, and may have done the State some service, that he may not be arrested for so high a crime by the Commander-in-chief, either in person, or through any other subordinate? And have not the "*Posse Comitatus*" of the nation, the great body of the people, already assembled and declared that no further *TREASON* shall be committed, and that even that which has been done shall be undone? At such a juncture will General Grant follow "the road that leads down to

death?" Will he still court the awful judgment that history is preparing to pronounce? The Democracy, the party of law and order, of constitutional obligation, of morality and religion, stand before him arrayed on the right hand in serried battalions, once more armed with the ballot, and soon again to be armed with the invincible sword of the nation in the presence of the Executive Chair and obedient to the Supreme Seat of Justice, and it demands *now* to know of him *under whom he will serve*.

As for President Johnson, his whole political career, from his youth upward, opposed him, *on principle*, to the measures of the Republican party, and his vetos stand as imperishable monuments of his implacable hostility to Radical rage and proscriptive legislation. What plummet line could possibly fathom the depth of his turpitude, if forgetful of all his antecedents and the tremendous struggle that he has apparently made, *on principle*, since his accession to the Presidential office, he should now not only abstain from affiliation with the Democratic party in which he was nurtured and educated, but ally himself with an organization with which he entertained no one political sentiment in common, and through no other discoverable motive than the base fear of impeachment? The possibility of such a result, especially in view of the recent popular elections, unequivocally condemning and repudiating, *not only the Radical leaders, but the measures of the Republican party*, is not credible. It is not in the nature of things that he can so suddenly contradict himself. It is not to be believed that he will give up a whole life of signal exploits, and belittle and belie a long line of brilliant antecedents, in exchange for so weak, lame and impotent, a conclusion. His hesitation to align himself with the popular movement cannot mean this. The Democracy are disposed to attribute to him much credit for the reaction. His messages and vetos chalked out, in a great degree, the line of march for the Democracy to pursue against Radicalism and Black-republicanism. His speeches, however indiscreet, and his steady adherence to a fixed line of action, confidently relying upon the people, notwithstanding his patient submission to a household composed of bad counselors, secret enemies and negative friends, inspired the courage and the much-needed boldness at the time, that enabled the Democracy to burst the trammels of oppression that had been imposed upon the public mind by the military despotism and detective police system of the war, and that still continued to weigh like a pall upon the hearts of the people, and contributed largely in other respects to that action of the people which, culminating in the recent elections, has rebuked the tyranny

and consigned the tyrants to eternal disgrace. But the Democracy yet feel that treachery may steal away from them the fruits of their victories, and that no time must be lost in preparations for the great event to which these victories are only preliminary. *They cannot forget how they were cheated into an unholy and unconstitutional war of conquest and subjugation, of negro emancipation and negro supremacy and dominion, through the pretence of a war for the Union, and in defence of the flag. They will not forget it. They feel they were thus made participants in the enactment of the bloodiest lie in human history. They will take care now who they trust, and how far they trust. They are willing that Andrew Johnson shall become their standard-bearer in the battle of 1868, which is to decide whether the great American republic shall be maintained as the pride and ornament of the white race of man, still reflecting his sentiments and his civilization, or whether the Government shall be altogether subverted, and our institutions be remodelled on the basis of empire, reflecting the brute passions and barbaric ideas of the African negro, and degrading our national structure and social existence to the extent that such influences shall permeate the avenues of our public and private life; but they demand that the Cabinet shall be speedily harmonized with the present phase of public opinion, and that the administration shall fully reflect the unmistakable expression of the people. The President of the United States being the only officer of the Government brought into power by the whole body of the people, in conjunction with the Vice-President, because he may become the President during the term provided for, is always, under all circumstances, the tribune of the people, armed with the veto power to arrest passionate and hasty legislation on the part of Congress until the will of the people may be ascertained upon the subject involved. When an appeal to the people has been taken upon an issue made by the veto, and the people sustain the veto, it would be indeed monstrous for the President to hesitate in his course of policy and action in support of his previous attitude. Nothing could justify him in so doing. It would be *prima facie* evidence of a guilty venality that would render him alone worthy of impeachment. The decision of the people accord to him the liberty alone of strengthening and enforcing the positions of his veto through his administrative and executive powers. This is the demand of the people, and this must be the response of President Johnson to satisfy that demand, even apart from all desire that he may have for the succession in 1868.*

It is evident that, in their respective lines of action, or *rather of non-action*, now occupied by President Johnson and General Grant, they are each banking for the presidential nomination, if such indeed is their aim, without capital. By permitting the Radical programme for the reconstruction of the Southern States, equally opposed, as it is, to the constitutional system of the Government and the genius of American Republican institutions, to proceed to completion and full fruition, every delegate and elector from the ten States involved, in conjunction with those from Tennessee, will be surely in the direct interest of Salmon P. Chase; while, at the same time, he would possess controlling influences throughout the North by means of the interest taken in his success by the capitalists, the National Banks, and the bondholders of the Government. And though they should succeed, through their joint weight with the soldiery and the conservative elements of the country, in forcing a split in the nominating convention and in the Republican party upon the name of Mr. Chase, thereby compelling the abandonment of him as the nominee, he would, nevertheless, possess equal if not greater power over both convention and party to compel the exclusion of Mr. Johnson and the abandonment of General Grant as the nominee, *and the inevitable result would be the nomination of Major-General George H. Thomas in the effort to produce agreement between the clashing elements of strife, to prevent the rupture and rout of the party.*

Nor will the result, as to this, be in any manner changed if President Johnson and General Grant shall quietly suffer the Radical leaders in the Congress to proceed with their impeachment and suspension scheme, deposing President Johnson and substituting Benjamin Wade in the executive chair for the time being. One of the chief reasons for making this movement, which they will make as the imperative necessity of their position, proceeds from their consideration of the importance of securing to themselves, through Mr. Wade, the patronage of the Government in view of the approaching presidential contest. Mr. Wade may be opposed to the nomination of Mr. Chase, but he cannot be in favor of that of General Grant. He would, doubtless, infinitely prefer, next to himself, General Thomas as a compromise candidate to either. And it may be safely predicted that Mr. Wade's temporary accession to the executive chair would vastly diminish the chances of both Mr. Chase and General Grant, while immeasurably increasing those of General Thomas.

But if President Johnson and General Grant will heartily unite with an eye single to the great principles of the Govern-

ment under the Constitution, and the supreme interests of the nation, alike prostrated, imperiled and contemned, and stand shoulder to shoulder, resolved, *at every hazard*, that the wishes of the people as expressed in the recent elections shall be respected, deciding, as the people have decided, that the entire system of measures embraced in the Radical programme is alike hateful, inexpedient, unconstitutional, unjust, tyrannical, oppressive, and destructive; that the President of the United States—the chief magistrate of the great American Republic—shall not be illegitimately suspended from the functions of his office, or impeached, in view of the dignity of the nation, for mere party purposes, and because there may happen to be a sufficient party-power in the Congress to impeach; that no portion of the Union shall be converted into an immense national almshouse for millions of idle, thriftless negroes, with an army to serve as their police, larger and more expensive than the entire military required for the Mexican war; that one-third of the Representatives to the National Congress shall not be excluded, and others be expelled, because of a difference in party political view from a majority of the Congress; that after the Union has been held in iron adhesion at the expense of hundreds of thousands of lives, and billions of treasure, it shall not be dissolved either to gratify the passions, or the political interests of any mere party; that the departments of civil authority, and the rights of national sovereignty, shall be abrogated in none of the States of the Union, as is now being attempted in ten of these States in the southern portion of the Union; that no where in the Union shall there be established a rule opposed to the principles and maxims of free countries, and diametrically adverse to the genius of the American Republic, as is being done in ten of the States belonging to the Republic; that the Congress of the United States is possessed of no function and shall not attempt to exercise the right to invade, and far less to subvert, any fundamental principle, law, or idea, associated with the Republic as originally created; and that six millions of white people shall not be subjected in any part of the United States, North or South, to the brutal, ignorant, and barbaric sway of four millions of negroes who may happen to inhabit the same country with them, on no pretence whatever, but certainly not for the sole purpose of enabling a party to secure the election of a President of the nation by the choice and vote of such negroes; then President Johnson and General Grant will truly become not only historical men and public benefactors in the highest sense, assuring the peace, preserving the happiness, and re-establishing the prosperity of the country, but all the people will rise up

and call them blessed, and will elevate certainly the one or the other, to the exclusion of all others, in respect to all parties, to the chair of the Chief Magistracy in 1868.

The Democratic party, however, await full development. "*Principles, not men,*" still constitutes their motto. To save the Republic in 1868 it is more necessary than it has ever yet been to march under this standard. No man who does not will receive the support of the people. In vain will treachery attempt the game of expediency and availability. When the vote in the Congress comes to be taken on the question of impeachment, the relative strength of the Grant and Chase forces will be seen; the first at the head of the Conservative wing, and the second in the lead of the Radical wing of the black Republican party; the first opposed to impeachment, and the second in favor of the measure. Should the impeachment be defeated by the combined Conservative and Democratic vote, then some disposition will, doubtless, be manifested, by certain venal leaders among the war Democrats, to betray the Democratic party, and to sell out their adherents for the vice-presidential nomination, and a certain number of contracts and offices; but woe unto that man, or set of men, who, in this manner, shall endeavor to defraud the people out of their determinations as expressed in the recent elections! Better, far better for them, had they never been born; for though they should seek to hide in the caves of the earth, one should call down the mountains to bury them, their infamy would live in the memory of men. In view of the whole political situation, the party of the people—THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY—will not yet be committed to any presidential ticket. Those alone will be their candidates who are resolved to march under the banner of Constitutional requirements to redeem the country from Black-republican misrule and corruption, and to restore the Government as it was established by the fathers, not as a Government under the majority rule with universal negro-suffrage, without limitation upon the exercise of despotic parliamentary powers, but as a Government composed of district divisions, of district and separate departments, and of defined and limited powers, preserving freedom and acting through law.

Nov. 5th and 10th, 1867.

"TAU."

## ART. II.—ORATORY A FINE ART.

MICHAEL ANGELO was asked with what he mixed his paints to produce his wonderful pictures. He answered, "with mind." His reply contains in a nutshell the true theory of art; that is, that expression is its object. The fine arts do not differ essentially from each other. They are the embodiments of the artist's conceptions, varying in their features, and forms, and in the garments they wear, but they are children of one parent, bone of one bone, flesh of one flesh. It is not what the artist sees that he delineates, but what he feels; it is his mind mingled with the substance he works in that constitutes it a creation of art.

The retina of the spiritual eye catches the images of the noble thoughts that dwell within, and the artist's works are transcripts of them. There are thousands of workmen in the quarries who have as good fingers, and as good eyes, and as steady nerves as Michael Angelo, and the nearest purveyor could easily supply them with as good brushes and paints; but that grand design, and that delicate touch which threw upon canvass forms that seemed to have come down from above, were his and his alone. Cicero says of Phidias: "That great artist, when he made the image of Venus or Minerva, did not contemplate a model a resemblance of which he would express, but in the depth of his soul resided a perfect type of beauty upon which he fixed his look which guided his hand and his art."

A man's actions, thoughts, and manners are in no way separate and apart from him, but are the outflow of his moral and intellectual nature. Music is the vocalization of an inner harmony, sculpture its solidification into stone, and poetry its efflorescence into language. The artist unfolds himself into song, or sculpture, or painting, or speech, just as a lily or rose unfolds its leaves and exhales its fragrance, by a divine law which implanted the germ and made its development a necessity; and creations of genius are like the flowers, which are different in their colors and their odors, but are alike in being the beautiful ideas of Him who conceived and brought them forth in his own mind long, even, before the seeds from which they sprung were wafted upon the winds.

M. Bautain, himself an orator, and no less distinguished as a critic, concludes his enumeration of the requisites of an orator by adding "a certain instinct which urges a man to speak as a bird to sing."\* We have no doubt that every man who has succeeded in any grand undertaking has felt the instinctive con-

\* Bautain. Art of Extempore Speaking.

viction that such was the work which he was sent to accomplish, has entered with avidity upon it, and has found so much pleasure in overcoming impediments to success that he has soon begun to look upon impediments as only opportunities of victory. Bacon expresses the same idea in his "Essay on Beauty." "A man cannot tell," says he, "which were the more trifter, Apelles or Albert Durer, whereof the one would make a personage by geometrical proportions; the other by taking the best parts of divers graces to make one excellent. Such personages would, I think, please nobody but the painter that made them, not but I think a painter may make a better face than ever was, but he must do it by a kind of felicity, and not by rule.\* What Bantain calls the "instinct to speak;" what Bacon calls "a felicity for painting;" what Edgar A. Poe would term the "Poetic Principle;"† what the poets call the "divine afflatus," are the same ideas under a different nomenclature. This propensity to do some one thing is the effort of nature to fulfill her destiny, and the felicity that fulfills it so with apparent ease and rapidity is what the world terms Genius.

When we reflect upon these ideas, we must conclude with a rejection of the theory that the Arts arose from the impulse of man to imitate nature—a theory that degrades his understanding to the level of that of the ape or the mocking-bird. Its history and its philosophy sustain the idea that it arose from the desire of men to communicate and interchange their thoughts, and that imitation was the means by which they symbolized forms, and forms the means by which they symbolized thoughts. If these conceptions of the nature and origin of art are accepted, we may next inquire what constitutes fine art. It is that, says a profound philosopher, which presents the disinterested sentiment of beauty. But this is going out of the fog into the cloud. What is beauty? The bad fate of the philosophers who have attempted to define it warns us from the rocks upon which they have been shipwrecked. It seems to us that most of the volumes that have been written upon the subject are nothing but expansions of the explanation of Moliere's wise man, who discovered that opium produced sleep because it had a soporific quality. To go into their vast masses of dissertation is like going into a cave. The farther we go the darker it grows, light disappearing behind, no light gleaming in front. They neither climb over nor tunnel through the Hill of Difficulty, but simply dig a hole in the side of it. Every age brings forth a school of philosophers who build up their images of beauty and cry out "Eureka!" The next age comes along with its

\* Bacon's Essays, p. 200.

† Poe's Works. Poetic Principle.

iconoclasts. The old "statues of glass" are shivered, and the new ones take their places and wait to be shivered in turn. We shall not pause, therefore, to discourse on Aristotle or Longinus, or to cross swords with Alison or Burke. We shall not sit down in the lap of any of these great names, nor declare that we have chosen the only proper seat for ourselves. We do not deprecate æsthetical investigation, but there are deep secrets of nature that none can persuade or bribe her to tell, and one of these is the principle of beauty. It is impossible for us to catch, and bottle up, and label the ethereal spirits of our sentiments and set them on our library shelves like the vials of an apothecary's shop.\* We cannot draw a line and say all on this side is beautiful, all on the other is not. The partitions are so thin and gauze-like, and float about so restlessly at the "will of the wind," that we have scarcely fixed upon one line before it has changed to another. There is an "ultima thule" of all human inquiry, and not recognizing it when they have reached it seems to us to have been the fault of those who have penetrated to it. Beyond it is "terra incognita," and as they peer into the thick darkness that lies upon it, the imagination peoples it with fancies, and they at once report them as its inhabitants.

We may analyze the blood and bones and make a statement of their constituents, but the life principle that dwells in them is a mystery of mysteries. The final atom is not to be anatomized. We may take to pieces the atmosphere and write down its elements, but the wind bloweth where it listeth, and none can tell whence it cometh or whither it goeth. We may soar into the depths of the skies with our telescopes, and step from star to star, but we can touch neither top nor bottom. "Cælum undique!" All that we can draw of beauty might be written on a few pages; the rest would be a mere illustrative expansion. As John Ruskin says, there is nothing that from some standpoint is not beautiful; there is nothing that from some standpoint, and to our finite capacities, is not repulsive.

It was said of Montesquieu that he ought to have changed the name of his book from "*L'Esprit des Lois*" to "*L'Esprit sur les Lois*." Another writer says that Longinus ought to have called his famous work on the sublime "*The Sublimities of Longinus*." In like manner we would say that Burke and Alison ought to have entitled their works "*Beauties of Burke*" and "*Beauties of Alison*," unless we bear in mind that "around," "about," and "on" the beautiful is not "into" it. Even these great philosophers have not entered the guarded portals of truth. They have soared to its gates, but like the *peri* "who

\* See Rufus Choate on the boundaries of Massachusetts, quoted in Consolidation of Railroads.

at the gate of Eden stood disconsolate," they catch the golden light on their wings, but are forbidden to enter.

A writer in the *Edinburgh Review*, in a critique on Alison, endeavors to abbreviate and amend his theory, and sets up this one of his own. "Objects," he tells us, "are sublime or beautiful. I. When they are the natural signs or concomitants of happiness, or suffering, or at any rate of some lively feeling or emotion in ourselves or in some sentient beings; or, II. When they are the arbitrary or accidental concomitants of such feelings. III. When they bear some analogy or fanciful resemblance to circumstances or situations with which these emotions are necessarily connected."

This writer wields an elegant pen, and he has made it very comprehensive in its sweep. He has simply divided everything into three heads. If there is anything in the heavens above the earth, or in the waters under the earth, or upon the earth, that does not come within this classification, we are at a loss to imagine what it is. He has cut up the universe into three pieces, and called each piece beauty! And this is a fair specimen of the expositions of the beautiful. They are well fought battles, but thorough defeats, horse, foot, and dragoons. And we do not blame the philosophers for being beaten, but only for boasting while in full retreat that they have seen "only the backs of their enemies," and when soundly thrashed, that they were only "changing their base," like certain used-up generals of the grand army.

The philosophers will find that many a Manassas and Richmond lies on the way to Appomatox Court House. We bow with all reverence and adoration at the shrine of the beautiful, but she is hidden under a veil that is not for man to tear aside. Herein we shall take beauty to be that which pleases the eye or ear, in contradistinction to what pleases the grosser senses of taste, touch, and smell. The eye and the ear only are its mediums. When we touch an object we do not feel that it is *we* who touch so much as the organ that is employed. It is not *we* who taste so much as our palate, nor *we* who smell so much as our nose. But it is *we* who see and hear, the agency of eye and ear being lost in the vividness of the impression made upon the mind.

We have made these observations as introductory to an effort to show that oratory deserves to be ranked amongst the occupations that are complimented by the title of fine arts, and as this position is defensive, it is but right that our adversary should be heard first. He is none less than M. Victor Cousin, and in opposing him we are conscious that we have no advantage save that which Demosthenes imparted to Æschines

when he rose to answer him—that is, we have nothing to risk in the contest.

Says M. Cousin: "It will, perhaps, seem strange that we rank among the arts neither eloquence, nor history, nor philosophy. The arts are called the fine arts, because their sole object is to produce the disinterested emotion of beauty, without regard to the utility either of the spectator or the artist. They are also called the liberal arts, because they are the arts of freemen and not of slaves, which enfranchise the soul and charm and ennoble existence. There are arts without nobility, whose end is practical and material utility. They are called trades, such as that of the stovemaker and the mason. True art may be joined to them, may even shine in them, but only in the accessories and the details. Eloquence, History, Philosophy are certain high employments of intelligence; they have their dignity, their eminence, which nothing surpasses, but rigorously speaking, they are not arts. \* \* The sole object of art is the beautiful. Art abandons itself as soon as it shuns this."\*

We are no severe utilitarian, and we *are* a disciple of the beautiful, but we think that M. Cousin has gone too far in classing eloquence with history and philosophy, rather than with painting, sculpture, and music.

We do not doubt that the highest specimens of art are those in contemplating which we lose sight of all extraneous circumstances and become wrapt up in the beautiful ideal. To effect this excellence is the highest object of art, but is not its sole object. Any division of the fine arts from the other arts must be an arbitrary one. The terms do not in themselves impart exact ideas. Very fine art may be sometimes displayed on trivial objects. The delicate pictures of the Chinese upon their table ware, and their exquisite carvings on knife and fork handles, are examples. We cannot expect even Celestials to be filled with every ethereal sentiment in contemplating the beautiful through an inch or two of beef soup or side by side with a sirloin. We should probably come as near a definition as can be in saying that the fine arts are those in which the sublime or the beautiful is the chief quality or characteristic.

M. Cousin goes on to say: "Eloquence does not propose to itself to produce in the soul of the auditors the disinterested sentiment of beauty. It may also produce this effect without having sought it. Its direct end, which it can subordinate to no other, is to convince, to persuade. Eloquence has a client which, before all, it must save or make triumph. It matters little whether this client be a man, a people, or an idea. For-

\* True, Beautiful, and Good, p. 167.

fortunate is the orator if he elicits the expression 'That is beautiful!' for it is a noble homage to his talent; unfortunate is he if he does not elicit this, for he has missed his end."

In the attempt to dig a foundation for his theory, M. Cousin has only exposed the sand. This client whom the orator has to advance at all hazards, so far from interfering with his art, affords him at once a distinct object upon which to exercise it. How is the art itself impaired by the fact that the artist has a theme selected for him, or that he labors for an object? Do not the painter and the sculptor sell their genius for a price? And in the idea that the utility of the spectator or the artist destroys the art, we think lies our author's error. He has confounded the intrinsic and the extrinsic objects of art, and has mixed up the motives of the artist with the work itself. Eloquence fills the soul with as many beautiful images as the sculptor or the painter; it creates profound sentiment. Like music, it elevates and frees the thoughts from earth, like the dome and the spire; and that the utility of the speaker is expected to be immediately affected is one of its accidents, not of its elements.

Does not almost every artist have some particular motive in producing his work? Has he not a client, fame, fortune, a people, an idea—animating voice, brush or chisel; and is the principle altered by the fact that this client is not incarnate, and does not sit in open court "in propria persona."

The Greek Slave is borne throughout the country as a strolling asker of alms for the artist who produced her. The people dispense their filthy lucre at the door, and ten paces further on are filled with the disinterested sentiment of beauty. No doubt at the time they are absorbed in contemplation of the marble miracle they have forgotten the sculptor, and themselves, and all other sublunary things; but no doubt also the artist standing by smokes his fragrant Havana complacently, buys butter and bread with his hatful of coins, and does not advocate the theory that the fine arts are incompatible with the utility of the artist.

Jenny Lind goes from city to city—an ubiquitous song. The crowds rush to hear her, and she comes into their presence through a shower of music and gold. Hers are indeed golden notes, financially and metaphorically, and are hardened into coin as fast as they are poured out into molten melody; but the audience think no more of dollars and dimes than if listening to the nightingale in some fragrant grove under the moonlight. They seem themselves to be dissolving into harmony. She is all music, and they are all ear. An hour afterwards as her agent counts up her treasures, no one argues that the fine arts are inconsistent with utility. So on with all the arts.

The angels of Michael Angelo bring him the manna of life. Milton sells "Paradise Lost" to keep soul and body together. "The Raven" of Edgar A. Poe, like the ravens that fed the prophet, ministered to his necessities. Byron writes some most heavenly lines to effect most hellish purposes. Alfred Tennyson, whose muse is "chaste as the icicle that hangs on Dian's temple," is paid a drop of gold for a drop of ink, and his muse hires his housekeeper and carriage driver, and pays their wages.

Now, what is the difference between the fee of the advocate and the fee of the sculptor, the painter, the musician or the poet? The one says nothing of money in his speech; the others say nothing of it in their works. It may be a consideration; it may not be. The artist may love his art for its own sake only: he may love it only for pelf. The motive is immaterial, and is not disclosed in the work.

We must bear in mind too that the oration is to be judged by rules very different from those which we apply to any other art. The pure oration is made only to be spoken, and its effect is the test of its merit. The speaker is no artist if he look over the heads of his hearers, and utter wisdom for the benefit of posterity. He may utter words that will be embalmed for centuries, but he is no orator if they do not avail for the moment. He has a point to carry; and if he does not carry it, it matters not however well turned his periods, however conclusive his logic, however dignified and graceful his delivery; he must cut his speech to fit his audience and his object, as the tailor cuts his garments to suit the wearer, and the occasion. It is no comfort to a gentleman to know that his clothes are fine, if they hang as clumsily "on the back of him as great Alcide's shoes upon an ass;" and it is no comfort to a client to be told by the sheriff, as he adjusts the fatal knot, that his advocate's speech will be quoted in after times as a model for the rhetoricians. The story of the ancient orator is famous, but there is none better. His client, when he read for the first time the speech that he had written in his defence, was delighted; with a second perusal doubts gathered; the third brought disappointment. "Remember, my friend," said the orator, "your judges will hear it but once." To examine a speech when the warmth with which it glowed in delivery is gone, is like photographing a corpse and calling it a likeness. With the breath departed life; and though the noble features and the manly frame may remain, they are dull and cold. Activity and grace of movement and beauty of expression were the fascinations that wrought love and admiration, and they have left only "the darkened dust behind." To eviscerate the truth from a mass

of facts, and present it naked and unadorned is the highest excellence of history and of philosophy. They anatomise and they paint, but both adhere strictly to nature. The philosopher displays truth as manifested in principles of action; the historian displays it as manifested in actions themselves. They should be realists rather than idealists; and if they permit fancy, Phæton-like, to seize the rein, and leap into the chariot of logic, they see the light that was sent to gladden the earth scathing and blasting it.

Cicero could not have paid a more befitting tribute to Cæsar than in comparing his memoirs of the Gallic war to a handsome body stript of clothing, naked, erect and graceful. But this would have been meagre and inappropriate praise had it been pronounced by Cæsar upon the splendid orations of Cicero, which rather resemble figures handsome and graceful, indeed, but arrayed as might suit occasion in the elegant simplicity of the polished citizen, in the dignified robes of the senator, or adorned with the laurel crown and the brilliant dress of a conquering general.

Quintillian was peculiarly felicitous in saying of Zenophen, "Even the Graces themselves are said to have formed his style, and the testimony concerning Pericles may justly be applied to him, that the Goddess of Persuasion was seated on his lips."\* The Goddess of Persuasion is the patron divinity of oratory, but she is not a near relative of the Goddess of Wisdom, for if so Eve had never been beguiled by the serpent, nor had she in turn beguiled Adam. To quote again from the eminent authority we have so often cited, we use the language of Quintilian, who says, "Cicero, in pleading the cause of Cornelius, fought with arms that were not only stout but dazzling; nor would he merely by instructing the judge, or by speaking to the purpose in pure Latin and with perspicuity, have caused the Roman people to testify their admiration of him, not only by acclamations but even tumults of applause. It was the sublimity, magnificence, splendor and dignity of his eloquence that drew forth that thunder of approbation.†

The orator is an actor—indeed a host, a whole dramatic company in himself; and we might as well expose the appliances of the greenroom to the spectators as to tear away the veil which the illusions of the moment throw over the speaker's logic. After we have been thrilled by the drama, with what justice could we complain that the actor had imposed upon our credulity, or had made unreal impressions? It was his aim to do that very thing, and that he excited his audience to feel forgetfulness, and made fictions appear realities was the fulfilment of his aspirations.

\* Vol. II., 264.

† Vol. II., 87.

We probe a little the mysteries of the hour, and we quickly find that the comet "that brandished its crystal tresses in the sky" was only a sky rocket. The lightning smells suspiciously of brimstone. The thunder was manufactured to order out of sheet iron and cannon balls. Analytically speaking, the deluge was composed of a few pounds of gunpowder, a tankful of water, a few pounds of iron, and a small boy, alias soup, who played the part of Jupiter Olympus, pulled the triggers, and set the elements in motion.

In another scene, perhaps, the angels' wings were cut out of pasteboard, the cherubs were wax dolls, the foliage and flowers of paradise were made out of tissue paper, and the delicious atmosphere that threw a mellow radiance over all was meted out by the foot from gas-pipes. But what of it? It was just as it should be. Vain critic, away with your probes and your scalpel! You have cut the throat of your canary to get at the song, and you have a handful of feathers for your trouble. But it has been said that true eloquence must be organic, and Cicero himself declares that logic is a sort of close and compendious eloquence, and that eloquence is expanded logic. But with all deference to so high an authority, we dissent. There may be the most conclusive logic without eloquence, and there may be the finest eloquence without good logic. It is often the aim of the advocate to palm off, so to speak, ideas which he knows are illogical, and which, if followed, would produce a *reductio ad absurdum*. We would therefore amend the statement, that eloquence must be organic, by saying it must seem to be organic. Michael Angelo used to draw his figures first in skeleton, then clothe them with flesh, and finally array them in their drapery. And so the true artist builds up his speech. As the beautiful contour of the head is indicative of the exquisitely organized intellect within, as the graceful motions of the body bespeak the graceful architecture of the frame, as the bloom on the cheek, the fire in the eye, the gloss of the hair, and the smoothness of the skin are the manifestations of the soundness of the bones; and as the folds of the drapery correspond to the well-developed form, so the language, gesture and voice of the speaker should be in accord with well-organized ideas. But suppose his subject is a bad one—suppose he is called upon to defend a man of whom to tell the plain unvarnished truth would be to write him down a convict. He must then drape his character in the most becoming costume, and conceal his deformities under the drapery. All the cosmetics and appliances of the rhetorical toilette table are called into requisition to transform the deformed into a presentable figure. Lola Montez must not be more skilled in the art of adornment and

rejuvenation. Have the golden locks of youth passed away? Replace them with the golden braid, crown them with flowers, and let diamonds sparkle in the petals. Have the roses faded from the cheeks, and are tan and freckle invading the province of beauty? Let rouge and "l'email de Paris" advance their standards. Have the eyes grown dull? Let belladonna bring back their brilliance. Then in "gloss of satin and shimmer of pearl," the belle of the evening sweeps like a dazzling vision before the admiring throng, and health seems to be bounding through every vein. This brilliant phantom is not more the charming concoction of milliner and maid and mantua maker than is the moral personage of the prisoner at the bar who, with all the embellishments of praise, is presented to the jury with the introduction "Such is my client, gentlemen." Both are romances founded upon fact; but how much fact is there compared to the fiction?

Eloquence deals with the passions and sentiments of men; logic addresses their reason. Eloquence appeals to pity; logic talks only to justice. Eloquence deals with fancies; logic with facts and figures. Logic when it has stated facts and drawn conclusions has finished its work; eloquence has only begun. Logic is a judge who balances the scale, and weighs facts; eloquence is an advocate who throws a throbbing heart into the scale, and turns it on the side of mercy.

Standing at the bar, the speaker represents no abstract right, but he is the soul of a cause; and that cause is to be made to triumph at whatever cost save honor. A licensed deceiver he is to make "trifles light as air" appear as "confirmations strong as proofs of Holy Writ." The mountain that lies in his path must sink before him into a molehill; a molehill at his adversary's feet must be made to rise up with an Alpine grandeur. The blooming picture of his opponent must be scathed into ashes; his own barren fields must be clothed with verdure and watered with fountains. All the resources of the moral and intellectual man are to be poured out with a lavish hand for the single purpose of preserving that client who is to be ransomed from the law at all hazards and at all costs, and who for the time being absorbs all the energies, feelings and capacities of his defenders.

But, perhaps, we may get a more accurate view of oratory as an art by a comparison with those which are admitted into the aristocratic circle of fine arts. Music, the most ethereal of all, comes first. It has but one gateway of entrance to the soul—the ear, and any commixture of other pleasures with music destroys its peculiar charm. It is for this reason that we are the most susceptible of its influence in the night, when

there are no lively objects to attract the other senses. Goethe, in a very just criticism, thus alludes to the fact that music to be enjoyed fully must be divorced from all other objects. Says he, "In this respect they spoil us at the theatre; the music there is as it were subservient to the eye. It accompanies movements, not emotions. In oratorios and concerts the form of the musician constantly disturbs us; true music is intended for the ear alone. A fine voice is the most universal thing that can be figured; and while the narrow individual that uses it presents himself before the eye he cannot fail to trouble the effect of that pure universality. The person who I am to speak with I must see, because it is a solitary man whose form or character gives worth or worthlessness to what he says; but on the other hand, whoever sings to me must be invisible—his form must not confuse me nor corrupt my judgment." \*

In the art of oratory the voice is as powerful an element as in music, albeit it operates in a different way. The high commanding tones of earnest invective, the fervent supplications of appeal, the soft insinuations of persuasion—these are as powerful means of arousing human passions and sympathies as any that exist; and when they are accompanied and indeed impersonated by the speaker they are almost irresistible. Human speech in all its variations is the strongest possible ligament that can bind men together.

"May I perish," says Quintillian, "if the all-powerful Creator of nature and architect of this world has impressed man with any character which so eminently distinguishes him from other animals as the faculty of speech. When nature has denied expression to man, how little do his boasted divine qualities avail him."

The voice is the speaker's chief instrument, and its quality and capacity depends upon the formation of the chest, throat and mouth; and it requires the highest and the most persistent efforts of art to facilitate and strengthen the organic movements in all that regards breathing—the emission of sound and pronunciation. No orator should affect a sentiment that he does not feel; but he should be capable of giving the most forcible expression to those that he does feel; and it is to supply him with that power that vocal cultivation is necessary. To be able to manage the voice skillfully; to husband it carefully when it is weak; to restrain it in the midst of great mental excitement when it is strong and loud; to modulate it, and fit it as a garment to each of the vast throng of ideas that pass along in the train of a single speech; in short to make it in itself a charm, and to harmonize with all that it expresses, is one of the rarest

\* "Wilhelm Meister's Apprenticeship." Vol. II., p. 115.

capacities with which genius is endowed, or which art can attain to.

We remember not long since the utter failure of an eminent minister in a sermon which had attracted a large crowd, and which we attributed solely to the ill-management of his voice. The sermon was well conceived and well expressed, but his voice was totally out of tune with his subject, and though its tones were pleasant enough they failed to impress the audience. In describing a scene of severe and quiet beauty his voice broke all bounds, and roared and surged like a tempest. Again, while depicting a storm at sea, it was calm, dispassionate and well suited to a sober didactic disquisition. "It rode upon the zephyr's wing" when it should have "thundered on the storm," and *vice versa*; and in both cases had only the effect of creating a feeling of annoyance and uneasiness. We felt that the voice on this occasion was like a great gawky, careless boy, who instead of walking along the right path as a well-tutored lad ought to do, was treading under foot the violets and lilies that grew along the border. The ancient orators paid much more attention to the voice than any of the moderns. Demosthenes and Cicero gave their days and nights to its study, and were amply repaid by the easy access they gained to the Grecian and Roman ear. It may not require the same mode of cultivating the voice for oratory as it does for music, but it requires for the highest excellence a cultivation not less superior in its character; and in a long and well-sustained effort of the orator as much art is necessary as in that of the musician.

The action of the orator is the next point in which he displays his art. As a musician accompanies his voice with a performance on some suitable instrument which harmonizes with it, so the orator accompanies his expressions with suitable movements and gestures, and those movements and gestures which detract from and impair the excellence of music add to and dignify that of his speech.

The fact is, the whole form of the speaker is itself a speech. He stands before the audience as the incarnation of certain ideas, and his every movement is an utterance which goes at once to the hearts of his listeners. We go not only to hear the orator express his thoughts,—we go to see him express them, and if he is dull and uninteresting in manner, we are very apt to sleep through his performance and be content to hear or read about the matter. Therefore, while the orator does not array himself in the garments or appear in the fictitious character of an actor, he is required to exercise just as high an order of Thespian genius. We are informed by Quintillian that at one time gesticulation was regarded as of so high an importance at

Rome that on the theatre a player uttered the words, while another accompanied them with suitable actions.

We are by no means struck with the propriety of this division of labor, but it indicates how great is the influence of action on a highly cultivated and intellectual people. We are also informed that, in the reigns of Augustus and Tiberius, the pantomime which consisted in mute gesticulation was a favorite amusement, and became such an engrossing one that laws were passed forbidding senators to study it. Cicero states that it was a contest between himself and Roscius whether he could express a given number of sentiments in a greater variety of phrases, or the latter in a greater variety of intelligent, significant gestures.

Oratory is superior to sculpture and painting, in being able to compress a wider variety of subjects in a much briefer space. Sculpture and painting must be content to present a few objects and a few emotions. Oratory, in the short space of a few moments, vividly impresses a thousand images,—now drawing smiles in tears, now dispelling tears in smiles.

There is, too, in oratory the warm sympathy and animation of real life. Its statues and its pictures move, and breathe, and speak. There is an electrical influence in the very presence of a man whose whole soul is awake with a great idea, and whose every energy is striving to stamp it on the souls of his listeners and spectators. Human language is incapable of limning, even faintly, the outline of such a figure. The sculptor would as soon think of imaging lightning in marble as to attempt it. The painter can only look upon the scene and sigh for the brush that could transcribe it. All other arts hide their diminished heads in his presence. Under the influence of Curran's magic, and unable to depict it, one of his cotemporaries wrote of one of his efforts: "It would be as easy to paint the waving of a wand; the spell consisted in the very magic of the movement, and until the charm of manner can be conveyed in words, the reader must fancy in vain the almost supernatural effect of Curran."

We have read somewhere a story of bishop Bascom, which very well illustrates how a true orator may thrill his auditory in a manner which no other art can approach. The bishop was describing to his congregation the career of the impenitent sinner. He portrayed his conscience struggling before the first great offence against God and society, and the gradual hardening of his heart, and finally his death, without a ray of hope for future happiness. At this stage, in vivid language he described the vast abyss of hell lit up with flame opening to receive the lost soul of the sinner, and exclaimed in a voice of horror, as

he leaned over the pulpit and looked, as it were, into the chasm of hell beneath, "Lost! lost! lost!" At that instant a white handkerchief fell from his hands and floated downwards, and the incident seemed to bring the idea of the lost soul descending into hell so clearly before his hearers, that, as he uttered the words "lost! lost! lost!" half the congregation started to their feet and repeated in horror—Lost! lost! lost!

The reverend and earnest character of Bascom forbids the belief that the incident was premeditated for effect, but it shows how quickly and how deeply the imagination is affected by the action of one who is thoroughly infused with his subject. Verily, "*est actio quasi sermo corporis!*" The whole body of the orator is a tongue, and every word and movement an oration. Thus, every sentiment that germinates in his heart sends out a thousand tendrils to catch and twine around that of his listeners, and to link it to his with a manifold tie—a tie strong as "the links that bind land and sea together."

Compared to architecture, eloquence is wider in its scope, and less encumbered with those utilitarian suggestions that peep out from the finest efforts of art. A great material structure is before us, and the purposes of its structure are as inseparable as the purposes of the orator when he rises to speak. As Lord Bacon says, "Houses are built to live in and not to look on, therefore let use be preferred to uniformity, except where both can be had." It is true that it is not claimed that all specimens of architecture are specimens of the fine arts. Neither do we claim that all speeches are. Very few edifices and very few speeches rise to such dignity. The miles of houses in London are plain and unartistic, and almost all the speeches in the House of Commons are practical business discourses that have no more pretensions to eloquence than the ordinary conversations of gentlemen. But the same principle that asserts St. Paul's in London, and St. Peter's in Rome, and the Cathedral at Milan, and the "Arc de Triomphe" at Paris to be works of fine art, also asserts that the speeches of Demosthenes, of Cicero, and of Edmund Burke rise far higher than any earth-fettered dome or spire in the atmosphere of moral and intellectual grandeur, bring us in closer communion with the great Spirit of the Universe, and will endure when the best productions of trowel, and brush, and chisel have decayed.

Compared to poetry, the nobility of oratory is displayed in its likeness. Lord Byron said of Curran that "he had spoken more poetry than he had ever seen written." It was a true and worthy tribute to him. Poetry is the essence of true eloquence, and shines through its countenance like a lovely spirit glowing through noble features. The old saying that the

"poet is born, the orator is made," is wrong. The one must be made as much as the other. It requires poetical feeling, conjoined with a good ear for music, to make a poet in the common acceptance of the term, that is, one who writes in verse. The same feeling bursting out in language, whether rhythmical or not, is the foundation of oratory. There is more true poetry in some of the rugged utterances of Thomas Carlyle than in many a volume of verses, just as there is purer gold in many a rough lump of California ore than in many a so-called 18 carat (?) gold repeater.

As to the intimation of M. Cousin in the piece we quoted that eloquence is not amongst the arts of freemen, which "enfranchise the soul," we have only to say, that, although from so high a source, it is too weak to need refutation. Eloquence and Liberty have marched along the path of civilization together, or rather Eloquence has been the pioneer of Liberty, going ahead with torch and axe, and blazing away in the wilderness for her to follow. A slave has never been an orator, except when about to burst his fetters.

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### ART. III.—EFFECTS OF RADICALISM.

THE policy which the dominant party in Congress propose to adopt for the government of the Southern States deserves serious and thoughtful consideration; and I propose to discuss it in a financial and business point of view, without passion or prejudice, looking only, as I hope, to the good of all sections and all races. The conferring of suffrage upon four millions of blacks, who have just emerged from a state of slavery, and who are admitted to be uneducated and without political information, is an undertaking of great moment, affecting deeply the interests of all parties, and is one which should not be hastily and lightly adopted. The North no less than the South, the black race no less than the white race, are vitally interested in this question. If the policy should be finally adopted, I trust it may be more successful than I anticipate; but it is the duty of all who wish well to the races who are so nearly equal in our midst, in point of numbers, to set forth the damages which are likely to result. If it is about to be adopted through hatred to the Southern people, or through a desire to punish them for their alleged disloyalty, prudence would suggest that the Northern people should inquire whether, in punishing the Southern people, they may not injure themselves so seriously, that it may take a long time to recover, if ever it is done. I propose to show by facts and figures that this will most probably be the result of their policy.

They may destroy the South, but in so doing they will inflict upon themselves irreparable loss. Cotton has been the chief staple of the South for many years. In 1800 the cotton crop in the United States amounted to 48,000,000 pounds; in 1830, to 350,000,000; in 1840, to 654,000,000; in 1850, to 890,000,000; in 1860, to 1,650,000,000 pounds. Notwithstanding the great increase in the production, the price did not materially decrease from 1840 to 1860, but rather increased. This was caused by the augmented demand for cotton in Europe and in the United States. Had things continued as they were, and slavery not been abolished, the probability is that in 1870 the amount of cotton raised in the United States would not have been much less than 2,500,000,000 pounds. This would probably have been the result, had not the anti-slavery party been successful in the election of 1860. The result of that election produced an entire change in the affairs of the country, the consequences of which are not yet fully ascertained. Again and again has it been asserted, that if slavery was abolished, the production of cotton would be increased and not diminished, and that the price would be reduced. Free labor, it was said, would produce fifty or one hundred per cent. more cotton than slave labor. Even this year it has been predicted that cotton could and would be produced by free labor at six cents a pound. Southern men, who knew the negro well, and understood practically the growth of cotton, knew better. How has it been thus far, and how has the experiment worked? The cotton crop has been reduced to less than 2,000,000 bales, or 800,000,000 pounds. The cotton factories in the United States in 1859 consumed 850,000 bales of cotton. Had things continued as they were, the probability is that the factories in the United States this year would have consumed not less than 1,500,000 bales, still leaving 3,000,000 bales for foreign exportation. This would have gone in Northern ships, mainly through Northern ports, to foreign countries. The amount of profits that would have been realized by Northern merchants, capitalists, and shipowners would have been enormous. The state of things is now changed. The crop is not half what it was in 1860, and perhaps not a third of what it would have been had the Republican or anti-slavery party not achieved control of the Government. Cotton goods, which are consumed by the mass of the Northern people, have increased in price near two hundred per cent. The Northern farmer and laborer now pays a tax, we may call it, of fifteen cents on every yard of domestic which he purchases for himself or family, and a similar tax on all other articles of cotton manufacture consumed by him. Such is the present condition of things, and such, thus far, the result of the abolition of slavery. A national debt of nearly three thousand millions of dollars, an immense military establishment, an expensive civil list, enormous taxation, a greatly reduced production of cotton, and a greatly increased price of all articles of necessity and comfort, are the fruits of their policy up to this time.

Let us now consider what are the prospects for the future. It is now proposed to confer upon the black race not only the civil, but all the political rights and privileges enjoyed by the white race, and at the same time to deprive the most intelligent, not to say the most worthy, portion of the white population of all participation in the choice of their rulers. Some go so far as to advocate mild confiscation and a division of the land among the blacks. What must be the effects of such a policy? The blacks will become more idle and improvident, and will cease to labor even as they have been doing for the last two years. Delusive hopes of living without labor will encourage their natural tendency to indolence. The bestowal upon them so hastily, and without due preparation, of all political rights, will exert a most unhappy influence upon their industrial efficiency. The result will be, that the cotton crop will be reduced much below even what it now is, and there will be scarcely enough of that article grown in the United States to supply the American cotton factories. Associated labor is necessary to produce cotton in large quantities, and if every laborer owned forty acres of land, and were even industrious, the amount of cotton planted would be very small. The policy now advocated, of confiscating lands, and of giving to the blacks all the political privileges of the whites, will almost destroy the growth of cotton, sugar, and rice in this country, and transfer to Great Britain the monopoly of these articles. Is this desirable? The manufacturers of New England would be dependent on foreign countries for their raw material, the farmers of the Northwest would have to look to Great Britain and other foreign countries for their cotton goods, there would be few or no exports to assist in paying the national debt, which, to the extent of nearly half of the aggregate, is held in Europe, and the bonds of the United States Government would become almost as worthless as the bonds of the late Confederate Government. Is this what they desire?

The conferring upon all races and classes of people of all political privileges is fraught with great danger. The right to hold office, vote, and sit on juries, is not a natural right which all are entitled to enjoy, but a privilege only to be conferred upon the wise and good, if we consult the best interests of society. This was the view taken by the founders of the American Republic, as shown by the governments which they at first organized. Every departure from their system, whether in the States or the General Government, has been for the worse. No idea is more fallacious and more dangerous than that *all* persons are entitled to the enjoyment of all political privileges. Suffrage ought rather to be restricted than enlarged. There is a clear distinction between those civil and natural rights which all are entitled to enjoy, and political privileges, which should be conferred only upon those who know how to use them for the benefit of society. The failure to perceive this distinction leads to many of the errors of the present day.

I have thus far discussed what would be the effect upon the industrial pursuits of the country, but I will now consider its effects upon the blacks themselves. I here take occasion to say, that it is from no feeling of ill-will to the black race that I am opposed to the policy about to be pursued. It is because I believe it will result in serious injury to that race, if not in its entire destruction. The natural position of the black race to the white is one of subordination, and any attempt to change this condition must and will cause disturbances in society, and inflict evils upon both races. The negroes are now, and ought to be, protected in all their rights of person and property. This can and may be done by State, and, if necessary, by Federal legislation, through the State or the Federal courts. This is as much as the blacks ought, and, if left to themselves, as much as they would desire; and this is what those who consult their best interests know is all they can ever attain with safety. The negro cannot be made equal with the white man. All past history and experience prove this to be true. Why the Almighty has made a difference it is not for us to determine. Suffice it to say, it seems to be an unchangeable decree. Those who attempt to violate this law are warring against Providence, and are perhaps innocently, because ignorantly, trifling with the highest and best interests of both races.

Whenever political equality, which means the right to vote, hold office, and enjoy all other political privileges, is granted, social equality will be demanded, and the same arguments will be used to sustain the latter as are now used to defend the former. If one is granted, the other will follow, or bitterness of feeling and deep-seated animosity will exist between the races. The negro, as before remarked, would have been satisfied with the enjoyment of his personal and property rights; but every attempt to go farther, and make him the equal of the white man politically, only serves to make him more clamorous and less contented. Political equality must and will result either in amalgamation or extermination. I do not mean by extermination violent collisions (though they may occur) but I mean that sooner or later one or the other race will be destroyed. It may be by slow and gradual process; it may be that the white race, being superior in intelligence and energy, may drive away the black race by the introduction of white labor, or, as is somewhat probable, the blacks, owing to their superior numbers in some of the Southern States, may produce such a state of society that all the best class of white people will leave the Southern States in the course of a few years, and they will be given up entirely to negro rule, the consequences of which have in a previous article been portrayed.

There is, however, another view of this question equally as disastrous to the blacks. It may be that the new privileges with which they are about to be invested, without any agency on their part

(for they are not responsible for the existing condition of things), may so turn their heads that they will become insolent in their demands, will require concessions which never have been, and never will be granted their race, either in the North or South, and will thereby incur the hostility of the white race in all parts of the country. The consequences of this must be evident to all thinking men. The negroes will be the greatest, if not the only, sufferers. The white race being six or eight times as strong as the black, must and will govern the country. When the negroes, misled by bad men, demand perfect equality with this superior and dominant race, they will cause the formation of a white man's party, which will be successful in every Northern State, and will control the Federal Government.

The danger, then, will be, that this party will deprive the negro of those rights which he ought to possess. Extremes of one kind beget extremes of an opposite kind. Extreme worship of the negro may produce extreme hatred of the negro, and a party based upon negro equality may give place to a party denying the negro even his civil rights. This is the danger, and the now pretended friends of the negro are bringing it fast upon the country. One of three results will follow the adoption of the policy of attempting to make equal two dissimilar, distinct, and unequal races. Either the white race will abandon the Southern States to the blacks, or the blacks will be driven out and destroyed by the introduction of white labor, or the privileges now so hastily, and, as I think, imprudently bestowed upon them, will be taken from them by the Government of the United States. Either of these results would cause great trouble and much distress in the country, from which no section and no race would be exempt.

Would it not be the wiser policy to endeavor gradually to improve the condition of the negro; to ascertain, by fair experiments, whether he is or can be made capable of a judicious exercise of political privileges? Secure him by State, or, if necessary, by Federal legislation, in the enjoyment of all his natural, personal, and property rights, and then if, in the course of time, it should be proved that he was capable of participating in the affairs of Government, let this be done gradually, without producing any shock in political, financial, or social circles.

In what I have written I have been influenced as much by a desire for the welfare of the black race as any other feeling. I fear that the policy advocated by those whom they now consider their friends will, in the end, result most disastrously to them. If the apprehensions which I express should prove to be groundless, no one will be more gratified than myself. I cheerfully admit that some men of the Radical party are actuated by pure motives, but I think they are advocating a policy most dangerous to the race that they wish to protect and defend.

P. S.—The foregoing article was prepared in May last, but

owing to various causes, has not made its appearance until this time. Since it was written many events have taken place which confirm the views therein expressed. The failure in the cotton crop, and the decline in the price, have ruined the cotton-planting interests of the South, and next year much less land will be planted in cotton than was this year. The financial crisis which is not far distant is the legitimate result of the Radical policy, and the evils which beset the commercial circles will increase rather than diminish, if the Radical policy should be sustained and carried into effect.

W. J. S.

ABERDEEN, MISS., Nov. 8th, 1867.

#### ART. IV.—RECOLLECTIONS OF MEXICO; OR, ROAD AND MOUNTAIN.

(Continued from September Number.)

JOURNEY TO CHULULA POSTPONED—HOW TEXAN RANGERS ENJOY THEMSELVES—THE DOCTOR MAKES A HEAD-STONE AND PLACES IT OVER A LONELY GRAVE—HE DELIVERS AN ORATION—THE PARTY START FOR CHULULA AND MEET WITH OPPOSITION FROM A QUARTER THEY DID NOT ANTICIPATE—FRANCISCO, THE NEW GUIDE OVER THE FOOT HILLS—HE FORSAKES THE NARROW PATH OF DUTY FOR THE BROAD EASY WAY, AND IS FOLLOWED BY THE WHOLE PARTY—MAGNIFICENT GROVE OF TIMBER—WONDROUS FERTILITY OF THE SOIL—ITS PRODUCTIONS—GOLD AND SILVER MINES—QUANTITY EXTRACTED, ETC.

##### CHAPTER IV.

It was our intention to leave the following morning, but the reveille sounded for us in vain at daybreak. No one answered to the call, not even the commanding Doctor; our journey was therefore postponed for another day.

A dull monotonous one was before us in this remote quarter of the world, and we began to regret not having answered with more promptness the morning call of the Rangers. The fault, however, by unanimous consent, was laid at the door of the Doctor, who bore the not very qualified censures of the party with that meekness of spirit which characterises his race wherever found. Indeed it required all—and more—of that evenness of temper which in justice to him, it must be said, he always displayed under favorable circumstances, to stand, as the irksomeness increased with the dull hours, the sly but keen eyes at the discipline of his little band, his own military bearing, or his capacity as a commander. In short, they carried it so far that the unfortunate object of their attack—laboring no doubt under the influence of that Christian beatitude of spirit which so highly adorned his character—rose from where he had sunk into calm re-

pose on the luxurious grass before the door of the dwelling, and in language the most classic, which I regret for the edification of the future readers of this journal I neglected to record, offered up a prayer for the spiritual and temporal welfare of his assailants, at the same time consigning them all to a state of existence where, if it does not exactly glow with brotherly love, it glows with a degree of warmth that precludes forever the possibility of cold affecting them.

With the edifying words still lingering on his lips, this meek spirit withdrew from our company and betook himself to parts unknown. There was one, however, who took no part, or in whose bosom was found no responsive echo, in the jests enjoyed at the expense of the Doctor. This was Don Manuel, who was at last beginning, or thought he was, to understand the character of *El Commandante*. The daring as well as the accomodating spirit he displayed while sealing the mountain; but, above all, the fund of classic lore with which he regaled him while stretched before the log-fire of our airy bivouac on its side, or the attractive tales which on every convenient opportunity he was ready to pour into his too willing ear, won the heart of that amiable gentleman beyond recall. But I strongly suspected, like the tales that win other hearts for baser purposes, the truthfulness of many of the most seductive of them would not bear too close a scrutiny; and they might have safely been set down as legendary, if not apocryphal.

If those who were foremost in cutting their jokes at the Doctor felt the dullness of the place, not so his inferior, but not the less humble, companions in arms, the Rangers. These adventurous cavaliers were rarely at a loss to find amusement, or make it for themselves, no matter how untoward the circumstances or unfavorable the locality, when not found. The nature and simplicity of their mode of recreation, 'tis true, rendered this a matter of little difficulty. One party, for instance, might be seen deeply engaged in that primitive but highly delectable game of "pitch and toss," which is usually performed with pennies, sometimes even by buttons by the unwashed, but which on this occasion was dignified by silver dollars, of which there appeared to be no stint. As these glittering tokens of the Mexican Republic, embellished with the sun-burst and "cap of liberty," both of which were now, however, degraded into "heads and tails," were flung high in the air, the rush made by the gamblers to watch the fall which was to determine the fate of a pile of dollars lying on the ground close by, proclaimed how highly exciting this species of amusement was. And if one were to judge by the glances cast by some of the party in the direction of the gamblers, he would come to the conclusion that more than one would willingly have joined in if etiquette permitted.

If those spotted pieces of pasteboard could have been found, which it is said were invented for the amusement of a mad king,

this primitive but facilitating mode of getting rid of one's money would not in all probability have been resorted to. In justice to the Texan Cavaliers, it must be said they did not descend from their knightly dignity by evincing any marked preference for the humble but ancient game of "pitch and toss," being as it was, in the absence of the more respectable, if not more attractive bits of pasteboard, a mere *dernier resort*. And here let us remark, that but for their absence the party would not, I suspect, have had to complain of ennui.

Another group of these cossacks of the Rio Grande might be seen actively employed in an equally primitive but more cruel game, called, I believe, "cock-shy." A few whose tastes and inclinations took this direction, purchased some fowls from the Patron, among which was an ancient chanticleer whose clarion notes had for years awakened the echos of this lonely spot. This old warrior they set up in a conspicuous place and deliberately put to an ignominious death, in full sight of the feathery harem over which he had so long lorded it, by pelting him with stones until life was extinct, after which with solemn mockery they consigned his body to the camp kettle.

Peace to thy ashes. Even if soup is made of thy flesh, surely thy bones will find a resting place beneath the soil over which thou hast strutted in that undoubted, undisputed, at least by the hens, authority which many a ruler might, and no doubt does envy. And if limited was thy career of usefulness yet was it more fitting and advantageous than the career of many of that class of animals to whose caprice and rapacity thou wert sacrificed. Like every thing living your time hath come; and if the manner of your departure was not as dignified as might be, you had the satisfaction of crowing defiance to the last, even to the first missile that heralded the shower which consummated thy foul murder. But you will have the consolation that thy bones will be undisturbed, though the bones of many of the lords of creation, tempest tost, whiten many a foreign strand, victims to that rapacity to which thou wert sacrificed. Rest thee in peace, then, venerable cock.

Thus it was, varied by occasional flirtations with the female domestics of the Ranch, which in Mexico are rarely few in number, these gentlemen from Texas pleasantly passed the time which hung so heavily on our hands. During the course of the day, while watching the progress of one or another of those instructive games, I was attracted by the sound of constant hammering as if a stone-cutter was at work. On inquiring the cause I was informed that the absent Doctor had been some time hammering on a large stone at the back of the Ranch. Curious to learn what he was about, I paid him a visit, and found him seated on a large flat stone, hammer and chisel in hand, after the most approved manner of stone-cutters. Where he procured the implements, heaven only knows. "What are you about, Doctor," inquired I,

astonished at his operations. "Doing what you ought to be doing if you had a fellow feeling," he replied. "He was one of you, he died in the harness, poor fellow, a martyr to the cause. Yes," he went on, "'tis you who ought to be employed here; you who measure mountains, take angles and," here he looked up from his work with a malicious twinkle of the eye, "discover ice caverns." The Doctor never would put faith in the existence of the ice cavern; he would believe anything else rather than that one could exist in the bowels of a volcano, as he expressed it, like the individual who could readily believe in "mermaids" and "sea serpents," but who never would believe in the existence of "flying fish." "Doctor," interrupted I, "as I am not skilled in reading riddles, will you be good enough to explain what you are talking about, as well as what you are doing." "Well," said he, assuming a more serious look, leaning on his hammer, "I happened to take a walk this morning by the little plantation in the neighborhood of that poor fellow's grave," alluding to Grant's, "and I found the cross had fallen to pieces with decay, so I thought as I had nothing else to do I would shape out a more durable head-stone, so that his friends may know the spot should they ever come to look for him." "It is hardly possible they ever will after the lapse of time," observed I, "nevertheless the intention does credit to your heart and honor to your name." Little did you think, generously impulsive son of Erin, that the hand then placed in kindness on your shoulder, would, ere two short years go by, place you in a similar grave to that which you were so gratuitously embellishing for one whom you never saw. Little did you think that this hand, too, would place a similar rude stone to that on which you sat, in all the pride of youthful vigor, to mark the spot where you will sleep forever.

In a wild district of the mines of California, some two years subsequently, I found the Doctor dying of one of those unaccountable diseases which appear to be peculiar to, and frequently attack the settlers of, new or virgin countries. I parted with him but one month previously, in robust health, in San Francisco, and word having been sent to me of his condition, I lost no time in hastening to him. He was rapidly dying when I arrived, surrounded, with one solitary exception, by rude and unsympathizing though not unkind miners, ill calculated to soothe the pillow of a dying man. The consciousness of having then extended to him that sympathy which in his weakness he craved, and of having in some measure soothed the dying moments of one bereft of kindred, home and country, clings to me still with freshness and satisfaction, though many a long year has passed away, while the memory of many an act of mine fraught with enjoyment to myself and others has been forgotten. The exception to which I have alluded was a countryman of his own and a scholar, too, like himself, from "old Trinity," as he used to say, as well as a comrade in arms. Capt. George Tobin, of New Orleans, was a name familiarly known at

that period, and his humorous letters over the signature of "Tobin's Knapsack," particularly those to Secretary Marcy at the close of the war, set the whole country on the grin. He it was who, acting on the impulses ever uppermost in his kind and open heart, traveled far over a wild and savage country to administer consolation to his dying comrade.

The Doctor spent the whole day in shaping the head-stone, upon which he traced a cross, with the name beneath, not very well executed, or very deeply cut, 'tis true, but sufficiently so to last even for half a century. The strength of a mule was required to haul it to the grave. When it was placed in position, the Doctor stood some time, silently contemplating his work. "Grant," he at last muttered, running his eye over the name. "The Grants were good blood. My mother was a Grant—" "Faith, he may be a nearer relation than that, for what you know," broke in his henchman familiarly, as he stamped down with his foot the last sod on the solitary grave. "I often heard it said, that them whose fathers are great travelers, never know whin they stumble on a relation—" "Have respect for the dead, if you have not for me, you 'Occidental Cossack,'" cried the Doctor, cutting him short. "Reverence for the dead, my good fellow, is a feeling you do not seem to be imbued with." "Faith, 'tis little respect yourself had for the dead Mexicans, and scores of 'em often lying under yer feet," muttered the henchman, as he moved away. "The Scots were once a noble race," said the Doctor, seeming to continue his train of thought. "Have they so much degenerated?" inquired one of the party. "No more than their neighbors," he replied. "As there is more than one phase of degeneracy, so are there various causes that produce it. The thirst for, and the accumulation of gold, will add to the material prosperity of a nation, but at the same time will demoralize, and finally degenerate the people. Not that this course tended to the downfall of Scotland; her history shows that she succumbed only after hard fighting.

"As nations become materially rich, they become morally poor; this will ever be so, in the nature of things, for the time that should be spent in the cultivation of the moral, is spent in the cultivation of the material, and the head is enriched at the expense of the heart. I know modern philanthropists would meet me with the retort, of the inseparability of poverty and crime. I know also, that many of these Samaritans regard the stealing of a loaf of bread as the sum of human delinquencies. Those who would thus retort are blind to what real crime is. The inseparability of riches and crime would be nearer the truth, if there is any truth in either. An attentive perusal of the criminal statistics of what are called poor nations, and what are called rich, and a comparison made therefrom, would be of incalculable value to this class, and would help them in the just estimate they should form of their fellow creatures. Numberless churches and conventicles are not always an evidence of the moral condition of a peo-

ple. Ostentation, emulation, and a desire to propitiate an angry God, at the eleventh hour, for a life of sin, supply these as much as anything else. The true evidence must be looked for in the condition of the people themselves—in their deportment, good breeding, and virtue. Take the poor people whom we have been making war upon, and I am proud to say, do not remain to subjugate; with all the drawbacks which a most corrupt government must entail upon them, they display an evidence of good breeding, and a kindliness of disposition in the hospitable reception generally held out to us, which, considering our peculiar position in the country, is proof they possess some Christian virtues which contrast favorably with the people of richer and more favored nations, who lay claim to a higher state of that modern civilization which is so impregnated with materialism, that the principles of Christianity which should characterize it are almost entirely lost sight of. Was it a consciousness of this that made the English historian say, 'that as nations become more civilized, they become less hospitable?' How much that one sentence lets out! Of what little effect nearly two thousand years of Christian teaching has upon the selfishness of our natures!

'Alas, for the rarity  
Of Christian charity  
Under the sun.'

"Yes, a-thirst for gold will corrupt, and has corrupted the highest races of men, and that corruption in turn begets decay. Thus, nations rise and fall. *Memento homo quod pulvis es, et in pulverem reverteris*," exclaimed he, closing this singular, but not unimportant funeral oration over the grave of the stranger.

As we walked back to the Ranch, Don Manuel congratulated him on the sentiments embodied in his remarks, saying that they were as flattering to the judgment of his head as to the goodness of his heart, remarking at the same time, that if he did not succeed in arousing the echoes, he did in making a tombstone. "Ha, ha!" laughed the eccentric Doctor, at once off at a tangent from grave to gay. "That reminds me of the Killarney man; I once asked if he could tie trout flies, when he replied, 'No, your honor, but I can make brick.' Yes," he laughed, "like a great many in the world, I have failed in the truth, but succeeded in the lie." "How is that?" asked Don Manuel. "Because," he replied, "an echo never lies, it truthfully responds to the sounds you produce. To lie like a tombstone, is an adage as old as the hills. I took good care, however, the stone over the poor Scot won't lie."

The following morning we bid adieu to the Ranch of Pedro Hernandez, and took the road to Puebla, where the Doctor had orders to await the arrival of his regiment from Mexico. Antonio and his son accompanied us to the turn-off in the road leading to their Ranch, leaving us a man to pilot us by a short cut through the pines. He intimated, on taking leave, that he would,

as he anticipated visiting Puebla in a few days, do himself the honor of calling upon us in that city. Our farewell, therefore, with the honest guide was not final. As Chalulu was not much out of our way, a visit to the celebrated pyramid of that name the party would not forego, though they all had before seen this most ancient structure, older, said to be, than those of Egypt, as it is situated but two or three miles from the national road by which the American army had advanced on the capital. They were evidently determined on taking advantage of the situation, and enjoying themselves accordingly. A damper, however, was suddenly and unexpectedly put on their laudable intentions; and coming from a quarter the least of all anticipated, excited no small surprise. Indeed, in furtherance of this intended visit, with an eye to the supplies, the party had caused the slaughter of sundry turkeys and chickens the night before, well knowing that Chulula was not the place where such articles could be procured, without a delay trying to the patience of hungry wayfarers. Their preparations being known and understood, what was our surprise when the Doctor expressed his inability to proceed to that very ancient but fallen town, as his orders from his Colonel to escort us to Popocatepetl, and from thence by the shortest route to Puebla, were imperative, and could not be disobeyed. The indignation of the party knew no bounds on hearing this extraordinary announcement.

"What," exclaimed the three officers in a breath, all of whom, as the reader is already aware, were his superiors in rank, "do you mean to say, you refuse to do your duty as commander of the escort sent out for our accommodation, to accompany us wherever we choose to go?"

"Col. White, you surely would not consider it my duty to escort you to California, should you take it into your head to go there?"

"You trifle, sir," cried the Colonel in a rage. "Your going a few miles out of your way—if it is out of your way, which I question—does not involve a breach of orders."

"A mile out of my way, Colonel, involves a breach of my orders as much as a thousand," replied the Doctor, coolly.

"I do not know, nor do I care to know, what may be your motives for this extraordinary conduct," said the Colonel, astounded at the very cool manner of the Doctor, "but I will show you that I am your superior officer, and, if you refuse to escort us to Chulula, I will take the command myself as well as the responsibility."

Here the Colonel made a movement toward the party of Rangers who were a short distance behind, slowly winding their way up the narrow road. But the Doctor quickly anticipated him, by spurring his horse a few paces ahead of the Colonel, and calling out in a loud voice to his men, "Close up there men! halt." The men, who were some fifty yards behind, hearing the word "halt," instantly obeyed.

"Colonel," cried the Doctor, "before you proceed further, I deem it my duty to tell you that my men, undisciplined and unmilitary as you consider them"—here the Doctor sneered—"know their duty to their officer too well to disobey his orders. I tell you this to save you mortification; and to show you that I do not act without authority, I beg you will read my written orders from my Colonel." Here he pulled from the red sash round his waist a paper which he opened and extended toward the Colonel. But the Colonel turned away; for he saw the Doctor had that on his side which however just, judicious, or necessary it may be in its application to soldiers, civilians, somehow, never can be brought to acknowledge the justice of when applied to them, namely, "military law."

This, however, did not warrant the sudden and unexpected change that had taken place in the Doctor's conduct; and I was mortified at witnessing the scene, which bid fair to put an end to the friendly feeling and accommodating spirit which hitherto had characterized our little party. The Doctor's strange behavior, so contrary to what his previous disposition and deportment led me to anticipate, surprised me beyond measure; but my surprise was turned to astonishment when I saw him pull out the written orders from his Colonel, for I knew he possessed none, for whatever orders were written regarding the escort were in my own pocket. In fact to guard against any waywardness on the part of the Rangers, or their commander, I requested Col. Hayes to give me an order which placed them entirely under my control, so far as their movements were concerned. This order, or whatever it might properly be called, countersigned by the Adjutant, and directed to Sergeant and acting Lieutenant C——n, commanded him to escort the bearer, with twelve men, to Popocateptl, or to any other point he thought proper to go, to remain with him until duly dismissed by the bearer aforesaid. Under these circumstances, it will be perceived that though I was a silent spectator of that scene, I was not by any means a disinterested one. When the Doctor, therefore, pulled out his written orders, I very naturally took a peep at it, which my position near and behind him enabled me to get. The peep I got, 'tis true, was brief, but brief as it was I saw enough to satisfy me that the joking Doctor was playing off one of his peculiar pranks; and I had much difficulty to suppress a burst of laughter which would have betrayed me, or rather him; for when I inform the reader that the paper contained nothing more than a number of blotted verses, addressed to some Mexican damsel of his acquaintance, which I had seen and read the day before, he will conclude that I had more than ordinary command of my countenance.

The Colonel, in the mean time, rode off, bursting with indignation, followed by the two officers vowing vengeance—pistols and coffee, small swords and broad swords—on the devoted head of the presuming Doctor. I thought it high time to interfere, and, if possible,

counteract the effects of this mad freak, for which I soon discovered he had a motive.

It appeared that smarting under the effects of the badgering he received the day before, though given and taken in the greatest apparent good humour, he nevertheless vowed that before twenty-four hours were over, he would make them apologise for the slanderous aspersions they had cast upon his corps. He was not aware of the existence of the paper in my possession; but if he were, I doubt whether it would have at all interfered with the mode by which he intended accomplishing his object.

It is hardly necessary to say that the Doctor did not intend to carry out his threat to the extent of taking his men to Puebla, should they refuse to make the amend. He was too much delighted with his present surroundings—with his company of which he was a favorite—to suddenly curtail his own enjoyment. But he calculated, and calculated rightly, that a little reflection on the part of the indignant officers would do the business, and that they would be willing to do anything rather than forego their pleasantly anticipated journey.

"Caramba!" exclaimed Don Manuel, who had been staring with his mouth wide open, and a mystified expression on his countenance, "What does *il commandante* mean?"

"I am surprised and grieved, Doctor," said I, assuming as serious an air as I could, "that you should be, of all others, the first, not only to unwarrantably interrupt our journey, but destroy the harmony of our little party."

"My orders are imperative," replied he, striving hard, I could see, to smother a laugh.

"Imperative or not they come from a quarter which I perceive you are ever but too willing to obey."

"I don't understand," he replied, still keeping up the farce.

"No; but when Colonel White understands that the orders you flourished in his face were from that mischievous little god who transforms sensible men into fools instead of from your Colonel, you'll find it no joke, I suspect."

"Egad, you have got me," cried the Doctor, bursting into a laugh.

"I didn't think your eyes were so sharp."

"The farce has lasted long enough at all events," said I, making a movement to ride forward. "I must go on, and explain matters."

"They'll murder me on the spot if you do," said he, with assumed apprehension; "and I'll get no peace from them afterwards during the remainder of the journey."

"Your bulls won't mend matters; something must be done," said I.

"Leave matters to me," he replied, "and I'll guarantee they'll soon come to terms."

"What do you mean by terms? What possible terms do you require?"

"Before the time arrives when it will be necessary to change our road for the one which leads to Chulula, you will see them one

and all apologise for the slanders they uttered against my gallant corps, to say nothing of your very humble servant."

"But 'twas all a joke, Doctor."

"Of course I know that, and I'm now simply carrying it out to its legitimate end, that's all."

We now moved forward, the doctor siding up to Don Manuel, whom he held in private conversation; no doubt enlisting him in his cause, which he evidently had little difficulty in accomplishing, for in a short time that gentleman spurred his horse forward, bound, as I suspected, to feel the pulse of the indignant party and to take advantage of whatever symptoms made themselves manifest.

The amiable Mexican was not long in pouring oil on the troubled waters; for, as the two parties neared each other, we could hear them laughing. At last they halted, turned their horses' heads, and approached the Doctor, to whom they expressed in grandiloquent style, in which there was much covered sarcasm, their regret at having said aught derogatory to so gallant and chivalrous a corps as the Texan Rangers.

Though the apology sounded as bad as the offense to ears not altogether dull, still they were no match for the Doctor.

"Gentlemen," said he, extending his hand, and putting on a declamatory air, "I informed you yesterday when you leveled your slanders against my gallant men that before the morrow's sun had sunk to rest in the silvery waters of the mighty Pacific that you would apologise, and recall your unjust aspersions, and I have kept my word. But before we resume our journey, however, I deem it my duty—to guard against further misunderstanding—to read to you the orders of my commanding officer, which, permit me to say, contain some valuable and important hints for your guidance, which unless it were absolutely necessary you should know, believe me, gentlemen, I would not thus take up your time."

Here he pulled out his paper from his sash, and in a loud voice actually commenced reading his amorous epistle.

The reader must imagine the scene that followed the discovery of the nature of the paper with which the daring Doctor had bamboozled the Colonel and his military companions, suffice to say, we again resumed our journey amid roars of laughter, through the intervals of which the officers acknowledged themselves fairly beaten with their own weapons; and the Doctor triumphant, with his nose in the air and an indescribable grin on his handsome face, rode forward at the head of the little band of whose character he was such a jealous and adroit defender.

A rough ride was before us, somewhat indefinite as to distance, as we did not follow the usual road through the plain, our object being to hug the mountain, as sailors term it, close to its base, which would shorten our journey considerably. After a couple of hours, however, in scrambling and climbing over the pine-covered foot hills, of which we already had a surfeit, on gaining an eminence which afforded a view of the smooth valley, smiling in the bright

sunlight, from which we were shut out, the whole party, as if actuated by one impulse, turned their horses' heads downwards, eager to avail themselves of the broad even roads which it afforded.

Our guide, who was no other than the lazy Francisco, who heralded the timely arrival of the welcomed commissariat with such vigorous blasts on his cow horn, did not belie the character which Antonio had given us of him. He was a fat, greasy specimen of mortality, betraying a philosophical indifference to things generally, except in the very essential matter of filling his belly, which he did at all times and on all occasions, no matter how brief the intervals or untoward the circumstances. Nevertheless, he had a good-natured, fat face and a humorous turn of the eye, which did not fail to recommend him favorably. Ambling along on a miserably spare mule, whose condition bore a most unfavorable contrast to its unctuous rider, who lolled rather than sat in his saddle, munching a well-covered bone, the fat from which bedaubed his naturally greasy face, he recalled to my recollection the famous squire of the Knight of La Mancha, Sancho Panza.

This philosophical individual, who happened to be riding a short distance in advance, first caught sight, through an opening in the trees, of the inviting valley, calling to him, as it were, in so many words—"Francisco, my worthy, why forsake the broad smooth roads and shady green lanes, over which thou hast loved to saunter at thine ease, for the rough, craggy mountain roads, so unsuited to the indulgence of the tranquillity which has been so beneficently implanted in thy soft heart? Come down, *Cara Mio*, and I will press thee to my soft grassy bosom, which thou hast forsaken, where thou canst repose when weary, as thou hast so often done before, and where thou shall be as welcome as the flowers in May. Come down, *amigo*, and leave the crags and the mountains to the strange barbarians, to whom they are better suited than to thee."

Our worthy philosopher must have been laboring under the influence of some such seductive invitation, appealing to that indolent love of ease to which his susceptible heart was but too open, for he coolly turned the head of the lean mule down the path leading to the seductive plain, forsaking the route he had been ordered to take by Antonio. Nevertheless the whole party followed him without a word of explanation, impressed no doubt with similar feelings to those which induced Francisco to forsake the narrow crooked path of duty for the broad, easy way.

While descending, we passed through one of the finest groves of timber which it is possible to conceive of, both in variety and perfection of growth. There was almost every variety of oaks, poplars, juniper, yellow cedar, willow, and numberless others, all flourishing in such healthy perfection as I never before witnessed, indicating the extreme fruitfulness of the soil. Indeed, the timber surrounding the whole base of the mountain may be said to possess, in a great degree, the same sound and healthy features.

During a ride of three miles through the arcadian region, it was

remarked that not one of the party discovered a single tree bearing any evidence of disease; true, some showed the traces of time, and many lay prostrate from its ravages, as well as from the effects of tempests, but the trunks of all were clean and entirely free from those funguses and knotty excrescences to which premature decay is frequently owing. The few boards I saw manufactured from the timber of this neighborhood were also remarkably free from knots.

Whether this is owing to terrene or atmospheric causes it is difficult to determine. Most probably to terrene. Though science has proved beyond question that plants and trees partake of and owe their existence more to the atmosphere than to the soil, still this case could hardly be applicable at an altitude where the atmosphere is so much decreased.\*

The soil of Mexico, with the exception of some barren spots, yields up its fruit to the husbandman in a degree he does not seem to deserve, judging him by the little labor and care he bestows upon it, compared to that which is applied to the soil by the inhabitants of less favored countries. Indeed, the yield is often so profuse as to be almost fabulous, producing two and three hundred fold, sometimes the incredible number of five and six hundred at a single harvest, two of which he gathers in a year and in some districts three. What will the tiller of the lean stony soil of Massachusetts say, whose ungenerous bosom yields so little to that energetic labor which it has superinduced in her children? What would he say should his eye fall on the short catalogue which this journal records of the wonderful fruitfulness, variety of production, and richness of mines of this comparatively little known but delightfully tempting land? Will he cast his longing eyes toward the real El Dorado, of which California is but a mere fragment? Will he cast loose from the slender tie that has ever bound him to the roof-tree of his chaste

\* Many years since, I witnessed in Paris the process by which it is ascertained that trees and plants owe their growth more to atmospheric than terrene causes. A quantity of earth was carefully weighed and placed in a large glazed earthen pot, which was also weighed. Into this was planted a small tree, the weight of which was also taken; the quantity of water with which it was supplied from time to time was carefully weighed and added to the weight of the earth; that which drained from it, received in a vessel placed beneath the pot, was weighed also and deducted. After having been allowed to grow a given time, the tree was taken out, and the whole separately weighed, when it was found that the tree increased in weight in a much greater ratio than the earth decreased, that is, the tree had grown much larger while the earth had scarcely decreased at all. By this process the interesting fact was first discovered, that the fructuous and nourishing properties which go to supply vegetation come mainly from the atmosphere. This, it is true, refers solely to those properties of matter which are susceptible to the senses—seen or felt air can be weighed with as much exactness as lead. What silent invisible influence may be at work, impalpable to all our senses, neither capable of being felt or weighed, coming from unknown sources, God alone can determine with certainty. The fact that trees are sometimes found growing whose roots are imbedded in crevices of the solid rock where there is little or no soil, is one of those self-evident proofs extended to us without the aid of science.

New England home, urged by no despotic power or grinding laws as are the peoples of other lands, who part with theirs only at the call of that word—necessity—which knows no law, but impelled by that thirst for gain which Providence, for its own wise purposes, has implanted in him? If he does, peace be with the Mexican. He's already of the past. The great staple of the country is maize, or Indian corn. Here its immense stocks afford a saccharine matter from which an excellent quality of sugar is produced. Though the stalk of the maize in general produces this juice, in more northern latitudes it is wanting in quantity sufficient to repay labor.

Next in importance in husbandry may be ranked the banana, cultivated with so little labor and yielding such extraordinary returns, that it is said to be as fatal to the habits of hardy and systematic industry in the Mexicans as the cultivation of the potato is to the Irish.

Some idea may be formed of the immense productiveness of this vegetable, when an acre alone will feed fifteen times more the number of men than an acre of wheat. It is considered by some to be an importation. But Humboldt, who has given the subject more attention in all probability than anyone else, concludes that some species were brought into the country, and others are indigenous. Clavigero says the banana was the fruit which tempted our poor mother Eve.

Potatoes flourish here amazingly, particularly in the northern part, ranging from six to eighteen inches in circumference. The cultivation of cotton is limited, but increasing; even in its wild state it is of very excellent quality. It is considered better than that produced in the United States, with the exception of Sea Island. Tobacco, of a very superior quality, is also grown in many parts of the country.

Another celebrated plant is the cocoa, the fruit from which is furnished the chocolate, a word derived from the Aztec Chotolatl. Along the whole coast of the terras calientes, vanilla grows in wild profusion, and is much used in flavoring food and drink; its valuable bean is only cultivated, the plant never. The table lands annually yield a large quantity of cochineal, and in the southern States of Tabasco, Yucatan, Tehautepec, an inexhaustible supply of mahogany, cabinet woods, indigo, dyes, and gums are found, as well as sarsaparilla and jalap. Sugar and coffee are somewhat extensively cultivated, the former in Michoacan, the latter in the neighborhood of Cordova. And silk can be (and is, to a limited extent,) cultivated advantageously, the mulberry growing well here.

The table lands produce all kinds of fruit known to the temperate zone; and the lowlands on the coast all that is known to the tropics.

I must not close this brief catalogue without including that miracle of nature, the "American Aloe-Maguey, or pulque plant of Anahuac," which may be said to furnish meat, drink, and clothing to the natives. Its juice is fermented into a beverage called pulque—delicious when good—which furnishes a cool and refreshing beverage to the inhabitants, who drink it extensively. It is considered

by some intoxicating, if so, it is in a very slight degree. Its bruised leaves afford a paste from which paper is manufactured. Its leaves supply an impenetrable thatch for the humbler dwellings. The finer fibres of its stalks supply a thread from which coarse cloth is manufactured, and from the coarser, cordage and ropes. The root, when properly cooked, is converted into a palatable and nutritious food. And, to end the catalogue, needles are made from the thorns at the extremities of its leaves; some of them nearly as fine as ordinarily sized sewing needles. It may truly be said that nature has done much, man very little, for this delightful land. If one-half the labor and science were extended to Mexico that is applied to other less favored lands, it would be the wonder of the world.\*

While on the subject of the productions of the country, to which, however originally it might have been, it is not now my intention to devote any considerable portion of this work, yet I must not omit giving some account of its famous gold and silver mines. The minerals of Mexico are silver, gold, copper, iron, zinc, lead, antimony, arsenic,

\* Some idea may be formed of the productiveness of this country before the time of the Spaniards, from the following passage in Cortez's description of the city of Mexico: "The city has many public squares, in which are situated the markets and other places for buying and selling. There is a square twice as large as that of the city of Salamanca, surrounded by porticoes, where are daily assembled more than sixty thousand souls engaged in buying and selling; and where are found all kinds of merchandise that the world affords, embracing the necessaries of life, as, for instance, articles of food, as well as jewels of gold and silver, lead, brass, copper, tin, precious stones, bones, shells, snails, and feathers. There are also exposed for sale wrought and unwrought stone; brick, burnt and unburnt; timber, hewn and unhewn, of different sorts. There is a street for game, where every variety of birds found in the country are sold, as fowls, partridges, quails, wild ducks, fly-catchers, widgeons, turtle doves, pigeons, reed-birds, parrots, sparrows, eagles, hawks, owls, and kestrels; they sell likewise the skins of some birds of prey, with their feathers, head, beak, and claws. There are also sold rabbits, hares, deers, and little dogs, which are raised for eating and castrated. There is also a herb street, where may be obtained all sorts of roots and medicinal herbs that the country affords. There are apothecaries' shops, where prepared medicines, liquids, ointments, and plasters are sold; barber shops, where they wash and shave the head; and restaurateurs, that furnish food and drink at a certain price. \* \* \* Wood and coal are seen in abundance, and basins of earthenware for burning coals. There are all kinds of green vegetables, especially onions, leeks, garlic, water cresses, nasturtiums, borage, sorrel, artichokes, and golden thistles. \* \* \*

Different kinds of cotton threads of all colors, in skeins, are exposed for sale in one quarter of the market, which has the appearance of the silk market of Granada, although the former is supplied more abundantly. Painters' colors are as numerous as can be found in Spain, and as fine shades. \* \* \* Patés of birds and fish; great quantities of fresh and salt fish, cooked and uncooked. Finally, everything that can be found throughout the whole country is sold in the market."

Everything, he says, was sold by number or measure, nothing by weight. Men went about observing what was sold, and who broke the measure if false. The greatest order prevailed, each class of merchandize having a separate quarter assigned it, not only in the market place, but in the different streets of the city.

sulphur and cobalt. Of this number, only gold and silver have been extensively worked; silver, greatly predominating, forms the principal currency of the country and the greatest article of export. The principal mining districts are Guadalajara, Durango, Culiacan, Guadalupe y Calvo, Guanajuato, San Luis Potosi, Tlulpan, Zacatecas, and numberless others of lesser note, and new discoveries may be said to be daily made. Indeed, since the acquisition of California by the United States, on the whole coast, from that region down to and beyond the Gulf of California, along the coast of Senora, Sinaloa, Ialisco, even to the State of Puebla, where it extends to the Pacific, may be found a sprinkling of the indomitable American citizen, bent on the discovery of the precious metals, and it would not be strange if, within the next twenty years, some wonderful discoveries are made. The chronic state of revolution in which Mexico exists renders the statistics relating to the yield of gold and silver from the mines very unreliable. Previous to the War of Independence they were somewhat more satisfactory, though far from complete. Under such circumstances little more than a rough estimate of the enormous amount of treasure obtained from them can be formed.

Humboldt states the total amount of silver alone raised from the mines, from the conquest to the year 1803, to be a little over two thousand millions of dollars; in this amount is included one-seventh for unregistered silver.

Ward gives the total coinage from 1733 to 1826, a period of ninety-three years, at \$1,433,658,611. Those who pretend to understand the character of Mexican officials, do not hesitate to say that fully one-half of the present product of the mines is smuggled through the different ports or over the frontier, and is not officially registered. If this be so, and assuming the yield to be equal for the two centuries preceding 1733 and the half century succeeding 1826, down to the present time, the mines since the conquest would have yielded the enormous amount of ten thousand million dollars. A writer in *Hunt's Magazine* (New York, August, 1848,) estimates it at twelve thousand millions, though this writer may have had no better basis for his statement than we have had for the calculation just made. Still there is no reliable means by which his statement can be confuted. Though the meagre statistics we have show a steady increase in the product of the mines since the conquest; there are not wanting those who assert that the amount of treasure obtained during the earlier years of the conquest was greater than at present. It certainly was no small amount of gold that enabled Charles the Fifth to dominate Europe by its means. Some idea of the richness of the Western World in gold may be formed, when a single Peruvian chief (Atahualpa) agreed to bring together for his ransom in the space of two months, articles of gold which should fill a room twenty-two feet long by seventeen broad and nine feet high. When this was done and the gold melted it was found to amount to 1,326,539 pesos de oro. The commercial value of the peso de oro, computed

at twelve dollars would give an amount in round numbers of sixteen millions. The source from which the Phœnicians and Israelites derived their immense supply, was called, as is well known, the land of Ophir, a region as yet uncertain as to locality. The ships of Solomon took three years to make the voyage to this region and back. Mines of unquestionably great antiquity exist in Mexico and in the United States, in the region of Lake Superior, still there is no evidence to show that the land of Ophir had its location in America, as some have supposed. The cargoes these ships brought back, beside gold, to Palestine—ivory, spices, precious stones, ebony, peacocks, apes and almug, or sandalwood—rather indicate the tropical regions of India or Africa. (1 Kings x. 11 and 22.)

The kings of Spain held the Mexican mines as royal property, but any subject of the country was allowed to work them by paying over to the royal treasury one-fifth of the product. The government of Mexico, after she had obtained her independence, decreed the mines to be public property, but placed certain restrictions on the miners, and required a small percentage on their product. The tax, however, is now relinquished, and any citizen or foreigner can, by the right of discovery, record a mine and obtain the right of working a certain number of *varas* free of tribute.

From the conquest in 1521 to the year of independence 1821, mining was brought to such perfection that no material improvement has been effected in it since it has been thrown open free to the labor and science of foreign nations, except in the introduction of steam engines, which are chiefly used in clearing the deep mines of water. The ancient Mexicans had no coin, properly speaking. The conquerors introduced it, and coinage dates from the building of the mint in Mexico in 1535. The first coins were of a very rude character, being simply irregular pieces of gold stamped with a cross; two lions and two columns on one side, and the reverse with the name of the reigning king. This species of money was called *moneda macuquina*, or irregular coins. These, however, soon gave place to coins which were struck more in accordance with the rules of art, and were called *moneda columnaria*, or pillar coin, from the fact that they presented on one side the arms of Spain supported by the pillars of Hercules. They were in turn succeeded by another coin, bringing us down to the present century, which is called *moneda de busto*, from having the effigy of the last king who ruled Mexico stamped upon it. The Mexican dollar of the Republic now takes the place of all these.

We have no account of the coinage of the mints later than the year 1856, which for that year gives \$19,205,656. The amount of coinage in circulation is put down at one hundred millions dollars (gold), which in proportion to the population is nearly as great as the whole paper circulation of the United States. The money, however, is not widely circulated, but is in the hands of a few.\*

\* On the authority of the *Ministerio de fomento*, I place before the reader the

ART. V.—GEN. U. S. GRANT.

GREAT revolutionary convulsions always produce men equal to the emergencies which may arise. Those who are most active and efficient in creating commotions and civil wars are generally unequal to the task of controlling and directing the storm. Like the companions of Ulysses, they can unchain the pent up winds by their fatal temerity, but only the gods can gather them again to their caves. The men who get up revolutions are professional agitators of desperate political fortunes, bigots or religious fanatics. The struggle once inaugurated, some genius, unknown to fame, is lifted on the topmost wave of power. Such were Cromwell, Napoleon, Wallenstein, and such is the subject of this article, Gen. U. S. Grant. The men who created the revolution of 1861, are names without power, shadows of the past, the Gironde and the Mountain of a political spasm, which crushed them in its convulsive throes.

Seven years ago, Gen. Grant was an obscure retired officer—forced to resign a subaltern position in the regular army. To-day he is the first man of the nation, the real commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States, the prospective heir to the Presidency, the favorite child of the revolution, the man of the sword, the hero of Vicksburg and Appomatox!

With all these titles to distinction, a brief notice of him as a soldier, a man and a politician appears opportune and may prove interesting. It is not our purpose to attempt biography; simply to portray the leading characteristics of this "cynosure of all eyes," to review his record and to guess his future is what we purpose.

Gen. Grant did not rise rapidly in the federal army. He fought his way up to distinction. For this reason the world will scarcely give him credit for his undoubted military ability. The world expects something brilliant from military geniuses. The people are always on the look out for Napoleons and Alexanders. When they do come they are not always recognized. The South did not know she possessed the greatest military genius of the age, until after following statement of the coinage of the mints of Mexico, from the conquest to the year 1856.

MINTS.	SILVER.	GOLD.	COPPER.
Mexico.....	\$2,129,193,200	76,447,439	5,493,765
Chihuahua.....	10,593,397	956,992	50,428
Culiacan.....	7,037,533	2,604,410	....
Durango.....	29,841,957	2,831,916	....
Guadalupe y Calvo....	2,063,958	2,311,104	....
Guanajuato.....	122,635,853	10,855,820	....
San Luis Potosi.....	37,302,201	....	23,750
Guadalajara.....	25,056,753	651,317	62,060
Sombrerete.....	1,551,249	....	....
Tlalpan.....	956,116	203,544	....
Zacatecas.....	167,980,493	....	107,949

Grand total, \$2,636,745,951.

Stonewall Jackson had joined the silent bivouac of the dead. When he perished on the field of victory, he was only commanding an army corps! The peerless hero, the only man who could have counterbalanced by the force of his genius the superior numbers and resources of the North, and wrenched victory from unwilling fate, was suffered to occupy a subordinate position and to perish in a reconnaissance when his eagle eye should have been watching the evolutions of an army.

The North was equally slow to recognize her great men. She too was looking out for a Napoleon. It was proclaimed that McClellan was one. Because he was not, he was retired to give place to men far his inferior. Buell too was shelved—for political reasons, it is said. Certainly his brief record was highly creditable and brilliant. The first to turn the tide in favor of the Northern armies, there was no subsequent campaign of the whole war, so well planned or so successfully executed by Northern generals as his flank movement on Nashville and the capture of Fort Donelson. In the meantime Grant was slowly fighting his way up. At last he was given an independent command with Vicksburg as the objective point. He took it. People North and South were incredulous, but he succeeded. The campaign was a brilliant one, the preliminary approaches really indicative of military ability, the assault terrible and bloody; and the result, the capture of a vaunted bulwark. We suppose Grant did what he was sent to do—and it was a Herculean task—as well as any general either North or South could have done. That the plan of the campaign was wrong—that it was a blunder to take Vicksburg at all with the heavy loss that must of necessity arise from such an enterprise, seems a self-evident proposition. A Napoleon or a Stonewall Jackson at Jackson, Mississippi, at the head of a large and well appointed army such as Grant commanded, would have turned his back on the beleaguered city with its starved garrison and marched to the “sea” at Mobile, and thence to Atlanta or Savannah, rending the Confederacy asunder, and doing what Sherman afterwards did at an immense sacrifice. This move would have ended the war one year sooner. But Grant fulfilled his destiny. He went to Virginia. The man that could take Vicksburg could take Richmond. He took it. As in the case of the former, the immense sacrifice of men struck people with horror. But victory was cheap at any price, and such a victory! The Confederacy was crushed at a blow. Seven Pines, Chancellorsville, Shiloh, the two Manassas, Fredericksburg—all, all were avenged, and Grant was the proud victor, the man for whom this splendid destiny was reserved!

In the face of this successful record, there are thousands of people, North and South, who doubt Grant's right to the title of a great general. We have never doubted it. He is a great general, but not a brilliant genius. Because he is not a Napoleon is no reason why he should not be a Wellington. In fact as a military man General Grant bears a close resemblance to the “Iron Duke.”

Perhaps we might extend the parallel and say that in nearly all his characteristics, as in his destiny so far, he closely resembles the victor of Waterloo. Both types of Anglo-Saxon manhood, stern, taciturn and unyielding, both inspired with the same undemonstrative patriotism and both loaded with honors and emoluments.

But General Grant is yet to make his political record. Evidently he is not ambitious of political honors, but he will nevertheless accept the presidency. It is only a question as to what policy he will adopt—whether he will throw himself into the radical ranks heart and soul, or ally himself with the conservative wing of the republican party—with such men as Fessenden, Trumbull and Raymond. Or would he accept a democratic nomination? The two great parties are so evenly balanced that the course which Gen. Grant may take, like the sword of Brennus, will turn the scale either way. In a recent address to Grant, Hon. B. H. Hill of Georgia eloquently says:—

Events have thrust upon you the gravest responsibility in human annals. A few months will determine, and determine beyond recall, whether you are equal or unequal to the task. You do not occupy, general, the highest official position in the nation, but you do occupy the position, created by events, from which, with the least effort, the greatest good can be accomplished; and from which, also, the greatest evils by mere permission may be inflicted. Whoever else might save constitutional liberty, it is certain you can. American freedom, protected by governments organized under and secured from excess by written constitutions, is the grand stake. Save it, and your's will rise the very Teneriffe of human reputations. Let it be lost, or let others save it without your help, or in spite of your opposition, and no mortal ever fell to lower deep from higher place, only because so blind to chance or unequal to duty.

Will you be the nourishing breeder of that hatred between the races, the willing instrument of oppression upon a people who laid down their arms to you on your assurance of protection so long as they obeyed "the laws of the State in which they lived?" Will you be the grand executioner of liberty for the continent? For I tell you no nation which forces despotism upon ten millions of people can itself remain free. Despotism for all or despotism for none is as just as truth and as inevitable as destiny. In the Constitution is liberty for all and for ever. Out of the Constitution is bloody anarchy and final despotism without hope. You won no victory in the war if you loose the Constitution now. Americans, from ocean to ocean and from icebergs to the orange groves, will remember, with sorrow and weeping, the scenes at Appomatox court house, if you forget the Constitution now. You led no armies for the Union, if you enforce these military bills for the radicals. The Constitution or the radical party must perish. Fame invites you to live with the first, and infamy woos you to lead the last.

Who saves his country saves himself and all things, and all things saved do bless him. Who lets his country die, dies himself ignobly, and all things dying curse him!

General Grant himself is the most reticent of men. He has never uttered or written a word which can be construed into a positive answer to these pertinent questions of the eloquent Georgian. In his official report at the close of the war, he says:

From the first, I was firm in the conviction that no peace could be had that would be stable and conducive to the happiness of the people, both North and South, until the military power of the people was entirely broken.

I therefore determined \* \* \* to hammer continuously against the armed force of the enemy and his resources, until by mere attrition, if in no other way, there should be nothing left to him but an *equal submission with the loyal section of our common country to the Constitution and laws of the land.*

Alluding at the close of the report to the jealousies between the Western and Eastern troops of the Federal armies, he says :

All have a proud record, and all sections can well congratulate themselves and each other for having done their full share in restoring the supremacy of law over every foot of territory belonging to the United States. Let them hope for *perpetual peace and harmony with that enemy*, whose manhood, however mistaken the cause, drew forth such Herculean deeds of valor.

At this time it is evident that "perpetual peace and harmony" was the honest desire of his heart. We see no out-cropping of the politician—only the conscientious sentiments of a patriotic soldier. In his letter to President Johnson on the removal of Sheridan, dated August 17th, 1867, he remarks :

It is unmistakably the expressed wish of the country that General Sheridan should not be removed from his present command. This is a Republic, where the will of the people is the law of the land. I beg that their voice shall be heard.

This was written in view of the hearty endorsement of the radical action of Congress by the Northern people, and we have no reason to believe but that General Grant was honest in supposing that the voice of the people had been heard through the ballot-box, and should be heeded. He made no allowance for the effect of party management, of delusive issues, and popular ignorance. His remark might be construed into a bid for the Presidency, but it is far more rational to suppose that he meant what he said—that the voice of the people should be heard. Only this, and nothing more. In this connection we quote largely from an able editorial in the *Memphis Appeal* from the pen of General Albert Pike, which deserves to be reproduced *in extenso*, and should be well pondered by the American people.

The protest of General Grant against the removal of General Sheridan from the command of the Fifth Military District, and the order of the President for his removal, notwithstanding, are of extraordinary significance.

The protest is a clear and unmitakeable declaration by General Grant of his adhesion to the Parliament and its legislation, at all points, against the President. We have never believed that he was opposed to the measures of that parliamentary majority which made him General of the Armies of the United States, and, so far as a decent pretence of regard for the Constitution permitted, independent of his Commander-in-Chief, the President of the United States. We do not undertake to say that, in this, General Grant is in the least acting against his convictions. We have no doubt that he sincerely coincides with the radical party—perhaps, not altogether with the most extreme among them—upon all the main points of difference between them and the President. Himself a soldier, he naturally sees nothing wrong in the establishment of Military Governments in the subjugated States; and although we do not think him cruel, and he has proven himself not ungenerous, one needs only a look at his face, to see that he is one of those hard, cold, stern, inflexible men, who govern by force of will and resolute determination or obstinacy; one who, if he had

lived in Scotland two hundred years ago, would have led the Covenanters, with the Word of God in one hand and the sword in the other; and in England would have sought the service of the Parliament, led a regiment of Ironsides, if occasion offered, and given in his allegiance heartily to Cromwell as Lord Protector, or become Lord Protector himself. For, without Cromwell's fanaticism (which yet that great ruler so kept under control as to make it always doubtful whether it was not wholly hypocrisy), the character of Grant singularly reproduces that of His Highness the Lord Protector. Cromwell was not among the greatest of generals, such as Turenne, Marlborough, Frederick and Napoleon; but he was an able one, admirably brave, slow to conclude, but quick to act, of dogged resolution and unflinching obstinacy, one who could inspire the soldiery with confidence and wrest victory from even unwilling fortune. As a soldier, Grant seems to us to be his exact parallel. So, too, we think he is in all his mental and intellectual characteristics; and we have no doubt that, as Protector or Emperor, he would administer the Government of this great country with wisdom and vigor, and with no more of despotic harshness than the unruly elements and the remembrances of lost liberty among the people required.

We can conceive of no sufficient reason why Grant should desire to be President, and therefore do not impute his protest to a desire to set himself right with the radical party, and secure the nomination for that office. It is certainly a place not greatly to be desired under present circumstances, when Congress has usurped the same supremacy over the President that the National Convention did over Louis XVI. Even General Grant, once chosen President, would have to elect whether he would submissively receive his orders from that tyrannical and corrupt body, or set them at defiance, disperse them with the bayonet, and become Dictator. It is quite certain that the office of General of the Armies for life is much more desirable than that of President for four years under a revolutionary Congress.

At that position of Dictator, either through or without the Presidency, we do not suppose that General Grant's ambition yet aims. It is always circumstances, rather than intention, that make men the absolute chiefs of Republics. Neither Cromwell nor Napoleon planned for it. Each was forced onward in that direction by the Fate which the ancients deemed the master of the gods themselves, and the circumstances which shaped for them the course that each was constrained to pursue. Cromwell ruled England in the interest of English liberty; for he maintained the authority of the civil law and the courts unimpaired; and if he dispensed with Parliaments, it was not because he wished to subvert the Constitution of England, but because the Parliament itself had done so, and it was impossible to trust it with the powers of Government, which such bodies invariably abuse.

We therefore impute no unworthy or even ambitious purpose to General Grant. We do not doubt that his letter to the President expressed his honest convictions, and that in writing it he meant to do simply that which he deemed his duty required. It is easier than it is wise, to ascribe to selfish, unworthy, dishonorable, politic or ambitious motives, the actions of public men. If we habitually do that, we shall be always falling into errors, and never possess the data on which to base calculations or by which to determine on measures and direct our own course. We think that General Grant has no respect for Andrew Johnson, but much for the Commander-in-Chief and President; that he is content to be the General of the Armies and does not desire the dangerous and troublesome office of President, which has become a punishment and not a reward for great services, and to hold which under the existing legislation of Congress is a dishonour and degradation; and that when the occasion and opportunity come, as they will, he will be quite as ready to head the Parliamentary Armies, and afterwards to kick the Parliament itself out of doors, as Cromwell was.

To that consummation everything seems tending. The Northern States will soon be ready for it, and somewhat sooner the white men of the negro States.

\* \* \* \* \* The significance of this indorsement of Sheridan consists in the

unequivocal evidences it furnishes, that Grant, like almost every man bred a soldier, and who has commanded men in the field, sees nothing to admire in the constitutional guarantees of liberty, and is innately a despot. Hence it is that military men have always been dangerous to the Republic in every Commonwealth, and that if the Athenians sometimes used it unwisely, they were most wise in retaining the power to ostracise, at their mere pleasure, any man whose influence or presence they deemed dangerous to the State.

Soldiers invariably become indifferent to free institutions. They exercise despotic authority over their men and their subordinate officers; they know that armies cannot be governed otherwise; and they very naturally come to believe that the people cannot. In that, moreover, we begin to believe they are right, and that no people is or ever will be capable of self-government. The eagerness of too many, perhaps a great majority, of the Southern people, to accept negro suffrage, and to establish Mulatto States under the fraudulent pretence of re-construction, which is but depravation and the demolition of republican liberty, and self-destitution of even a decent respectability, goes far to shake the faith of even the firmest believers in the capacity of white men to govern themselves.

The chiefs of the State of Rome, imitating Cæsar, reigned with the military title of *imperator*, and the successful soldier who attains power, whether by arms or votes, follows the practices of the camp in governing the State. General Grant is dangerous to the State; but he is dangerous also to the Three Hundred Tyrants, the Trecentvirate that grasps at all the powers of the Government, and is resolved to concentrate them all in its own hands. They will use him, if they can; but they will not make him their candidate for the Presidency. His letter of protest is not in justification addressed to them, but to the people; and it expresses Grant's code in one single extraordinary sentence. If he plays the role of Cromwell, *as we believe he will*, he will become their master, and put his foot upon their necks; and this of itself will go far to reconcile the South to his Protectorate.

*To whom is the publication of his letter owing?* It is not to be supposed that the President had it published. It must have been furnished to the press by General Grant himself. If so, it becomes still more significant, *as an appeal to the people against the action of the President.*

The sentence we spoke of above is this: "This is a Republic where the will of the people is the law of the land. I beg that their voice shall be heard." This is the brief, stern, sharp language of a master, and not the respectful dissuasions of a subordinate. This *was* a Republic, where the will of the people, *constitutionally* expressed, through the proper channels, was the law of the land. Cæsar marched on Rome, Cromwell sent away the mace of the speaker of Parliament, saying "Take away that bauble!" and Napoleon led his grenadiers into the French halls of legislation, to carry out that same "will of the people, that is the law of the land," with which Grant menaces the President. His language sounds like that which Charles Martel, Mayor of the Palace and Duke of the French, might have held to Thierry IV., the nominal King of France.

\*\*\*\*\* We can only guess at what is contained and hidden in the womb of the future. But we think the result will be that Congress will depose the President as soon as it convenes, and, with Wade as nominal President, place all the power of the country in the hands of General Grant, *who will willingly accept the position. We shall then begin to see clearly into the future.*

What is here said of Gen. Grant's ability is just and appreciative, but we do not think the parallel between him and Cromwell felicitous or true. In their military traits there may be a resemblance, but Grant is neither a statesman, a politician, a hypocrite nor a fanatic, and Cromwell blended all these in his composition.

A man can be both a hypocrite and a fanatic, as is the case with Wendell Phillips for instance.

In the spring of 1866 I wrote, for the *Metropolitan Record*, an article entitled "Prophecy Verified," from which the following is extracted :

Oracular words! the Farewell Address of George Washington! Have Sumner and Thad. Stevens ever read them? Has the Radical party ever pondered them? Are they destined, like the prophecies of Cassandra, to fall on unbelieving ears? Read the following extract from the Farewell Address, and say if there is saught in Holy Writ more true, or which has more certainly been verified :

"The alternate domination of one faction over another, sharpened by the spirit of revenge natural to party dissension, which in different ages and countries has perpetrated the most horrid enormities, is itself a frightful despotism. But this leads at length to a more formal and permanent despotism. The disorders and miseries which result gradually incline the minds of men to seek security and repose in the absolute power of an individual ; and sooner or later the chief of some prevailing faction, more able or more fortunate than his competitors, turns this disposition to the purposes of his own elevation, *on the ruins of Public Liberty.*"

Every word of this oracular utterance has been verified in our brief history. The war of the giants carried on between the Federal and Republican, or Whig and Democratic parties, resulted finally in the complete triumph of the latter. Prompted by the passions engendered by the heady conflict, that party soon lost much of its purity and patriotism. Insolent and overbearing it was in turn to succumb to the Radical or African party, which, born of envy and bigotry, and glowing with prurient passions, has far transcended in malignancy its predecessors.

Now, what is the prospect before us? The African party has become "a frightful despotism." Its very platform from the beginning was despotic. It was based on the factious idea that the property of one half of the Union was to be sacrificed to the sentimental theories of the other half. It came into power fully pledged to violate every principle, and trample under foot the very spirit of the Constitution. It has never been false to those pledges. It has been true to all its satanic maxims. The lives of a million of men have been sacrificed on its altars. But like the reeking guillotine, horror has only increased the relish for horror. The tyranny of Robespierre was gentleness compared with the tyranny of the "sea green" Stevens. A violated Constitution, a prostituted press, a perjured Congress, a degraded public sentiment, an unblushing faction. What a hideous nightmare!

And what is the evident tendency of all this corruption and depravity? Let Washington, the father of this country, answer. The inevitable tendency is "to incline the minds of men to seek security and repose in the absolute power of an individual." The "awful squintings at monarchy," against which Patrick Henry raised his eloquent voice, have now assumed the pleasing wiles of beauty. Mark the assertion! *One half of the people of the United States look to monarchy for "repose."* Self-government is felt to be a failure. The statesmen of Europe see this. The African faction is a "formal and permanent despotism."

Who is the daring chieftain to rear his throne "on the ruins of Public Liberty?" The time has passed to mince matters. It is criminal to disguise truth. There is one man, at least, who could to-morrow grasp the crown and wear it like a king. The allusion, of course, is to General Grant. We do not think he desires to pass the Rubicon. It is not his ambition to play the Caesar. "But great and good men have accepted the force of circumstances as the decree of fate." Even in Rome's best days she was forced to seek "security" in an absolute dictator. The hour may not be far dis-

tant when our only escape from anarchy will be to follow the example of Rome.

It requires no prophet to foresee that the attempt of the African party to hold ten millions of people in subjection as conquered provinces, and to override and oppress a determined minority at the North with the pitiless truculence of a corrupt faction, can only result in the destruction of republican government.

But one hope is left the patriot; but one barrier stands between the Constitution and anarchy. *That barrier is Andrew Johnson.* A great man—great in his strong sense and his patriotism, great in his firmness and manhood—he stands up the bold defender of the law and the right. It remains to be seen whether the people will rally round him, whether the tide of African radicalism can be stayed, whether a mighty reaction in the popular sentiment, like a favorable breeze on the stormy ocean, will enable this faithful Palinurus to guide the ship of State back to its old bearings. If the issue is forced upon him, we believe that President Johnson has the pluck of Andrew Jackson. “Political necessity, like military necessity, has no limitations.”

Written nearly two years ago, we have no reason for changing our estimate either of Gen. Grant or President Johnson. Against both has a powerful pressure been brought to bear—against Johnson to force him to approve of the radical measures of Congress, and against Grant to persuade him openly to espouse the Radical party. Neither have yielded to the pressure. In the meantime, the reaction in the public sentiment of the North, in which President Johnson had such prophetic faith, has become an accomplished fact. In view of the popular elections of the North, it is safe to predict that the *empire* is postponed. The people of the North are not prepared for a monarchy, an empire, or a military protectorship. They were simply misled by party clap-trap. They now begin to see clearly the true issues before the country, and they are acting accordingly. Grant can now choose between being a constitutional President, or General of the armies of the United States for life. As President, we believe he would carry out the laws and the will of the people. We believe he would have an economical administration, and would become a terror to corrupt office-holders. He would restore the executive office to its lost dignity and normal importance in our governmental policy. In a word, we are not sure, but that, under the peculiar circumstances of the times, he would make a better President for the whole country than any other man in America.

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## ART. VI.—AGRICULTURE IN MISSOURI.

MISSOURI presents to the farmer those conditions of climate which are most favorable to husbandry. The cold of the Northern latitudes restricts variety of production and blockades communication with icy barriers. The heat of the South enervates energy and invites to indolence. Missouri enjoys the genial mean which per-

mits the widest range of products and the full exercise of physical powers. The thermometrical record kept at Jefferson Barracks—latitude 38 deg. 28 min., elevation 472 feet—shows that the mean annual temperature for twenty-six years, is 55.46 deg. The highest monthly average is 85.80 deg., and the lowest 18.54 deg. The mean annual rain-fall is 37.83 inches. The thermal and hydal averages of the season are :

Spring, 56.15 deg.	10.56 inches.
Summer, 76.19 "	12.88 "
Autumn, 55.63 "	8.03 "
Winter, 33.85 "	6.37 "

It seems as though it would only be necessary to advertise these advantages of climate to induce agricultural emigrants to avail themselves of such a genial co-operation of nature.

Of the 35,000,000 acres of arable land in Missouri, 2,000,000 are the alluvial margins of rivers, and 20,000,000 high rolling prairie. The richness of the soil is practically inexhaustible. In bottoms the mold is sometimes six feet deep. Some farms, after bearing without artificial fertilization twenty-five successive crops, have yet failed to show any very great decrease in productiveness. The strength of the land and the length of the season permit two harvests to be gathered from the same field every year. Winter wheat or oats can always be succeeded by a crop of corn fodder or Hungarian grass, from the same ground. This is an advantage of material importance to small farmers. The composition of the soil varies with the geological formation. But the main elements—clay, lime, sand and vegetable mold—commixed in different proportions, form a rich marl or loam which the facts of harvest prove to be highly fruitful. The following statistics, which are given by Mr. Parker, may in some instances largely exceed the average yield, but still they illustrate the possible productiveness of the soil :

Counties.....	Lafayette.	Holt.	Howard.	Saline.	Pettis.
Hay, tons. ....	2 or 3	—	—	*	2 or 3
Wheat, bush. per acre	25	—	40	40	50
Oats, " " "	—	40	—	50	50
Corn, " " "	100	125	100	100	100
Potatoes, " " "	—	—	—	300	150
Tobacco, lbs. " "	800	—	2000	1200	800
Hemp, " " "	2300	1500	1500	1300	1300

\* Timothy 3—Clover 4—Hungarian Grass 5 tons.

These counties are not selected on account of superior fertility ; they are taken as samples for the simple reason that I have not been able to procure recent returns from other counties. In some of these products the figures indicate a productiveness which is below the average of the richer districts. The table refers to special harvests and farms, and does not aim to express the mean fertility of the several counties or of other years. The average yield of wheat in Missouri is from fifteen to twenty-five bushels an acre.

Little facts are often suggestive of the fruitfulness of the soil.

Sweet potatoes have been raised in Missouri which weighed ten pounds apiece. Apples and turnips have been exhibited at our fairs which measured respectively six and eight inches in diameter. Melons and pumpkins have been produced which attained the relative weights of 40 and 100 pounds. Corn sometimes reaches as high as sixteen feet, and sorghum twenty feet. In good seasons, farmers occasionally cut four tons of hay to the acre. In all these cases, the average is of course much below these figures. These exceptional instances are cited to show what vegetable monsters the richness of the soil sometimes brings forth.

Yet, notwithstanding this wonderful wealth of soil, more than 25,000,000 acres of land in Missouri are suffered to lie fallow. There are to-day 4,000,000 acres of unentered land in this State.

Nearly all of this land is rich in agricultural or mineral resources. Under the Homestead Law, 160 acres of land can be purchased for \$18. Improved farms can be bought at from \$5 to \$30 an acre.

According to a recent estimate of the Agricultural Bureau, the average price of farm labor in Missouri is \$18.00 a month with board, and \$26.75 without it.

The water of Missouri is abundant and healthful. Perennial springs and copious streams are found in every part of the State. The alluvium which the Mississippi holds in solution does not impair the salutary quality of its waters. The undulating surface of Missouri affords advantages of drainage and water-power which are denied to level prairies. This is an important consideration. The necessity of thorough drainage to highly successful husbandry has been established, and the emigrant who would prefer the plains of other States to the gentle inequalities of Missouri, would betray a costly ignorance of his own interests.

The products which thrive in Missouri are too numerous for separate enumeration. The list would be an inventory of the productions of the temperate zone. All the cereals grow with rank luxuriance. The soil is rich in the chemical elements of which the different grains are composed.

Cotton is produced in the southern portion of the State. The amount per acre varies from 200 to 400 pounds. During the war, it was a very profitable crop.

The soil of Missouri is suited to the culture of sorghum and imphee. Their rank growth and great productiveness strongly recommend a more general cultivation of these vegetables. No portion of them is worthless. The juice is refined into excellent sugar and syrup, the leaves making good fodder, and the fiber of the stalk is manufactured into paper.

Hemp and tobacco are two of the main staples of Missouri. Equal to the best growth of Kentucky and Virginia, they are a vast source of wealth to the State. Few crops yield a larger profit. Missouri produces more than forty-five per cent. of the hemp of the United States.

Missouri is admirably adapted to the cultivation of fruit. Apples,

pears, peaches, plums, cherries, currants, strawberries, blackberries, quinces, apricots, and nectarines, reach a rare size and delicacy of flavor. Trees and vines grow rapidly and bear largely. In southern Missouri, the winters are so mild that fruit trees are seldom injured by inclemency of the weather. The season, which even in northern Missouri permits plowing by the middle of March, cannot be very severe or protracted. In open winters, farmers have not unfrequently done their plowing in December and January. In the genial climate of Missouri, the farmers may enjoy from May to November an uninterrupted succession of fresh fruits. Apples can be produced in illimitable quantities. The trees mature at least five years earlier than they do in New England. Peach trees continue to bear from fifteen to twenty years, and apple trees from twenty-five to thirty years. Two thousand bushels of peaches have been gathered from a single acre. Fruit culture is one of the most lucrative branches of husbandry in Missouri.

Unless the prophecies of scientific men are false, and the obvious intentions of nature are thwarted, Missouri is destined to be the vineyard of America. There has been no elaborate investigation since the geological survey of Professor Swallow. But the familiarity of the facts which his researches developed does not diminish their truthfulness. It is estimated that there are in Southern Missouri 15,000,000 acres adapted to the culture of the grape. This land is situated 1,000 or 1,500 feet above the level of the ocean. Nature has, in many localities, moulded the surface into terraces, as if on purpose to facilitate the labors of the vine-dresser. The composition of the soil is remarkably like that of the celebrated vine lands of Germany and France. Chemical analysis shows that the soil abounds in lime, soda, potash, magnesia, and phosphoric acid; and these are the principal elements which enter into the structure of the vine. The soil is dry and light, the air equable and comparatively vaporless; the water abundant and pure. These are the identical conditions under which the luscious vintages of the Old World attain their perfection.

The success of our vineyards has been seriously diminished by the inexperience of our vine-dressers. Unfamiliarity with the best methods of treatment, and ignorance of the varieties best suited to our conditions of climate and soil, have materially lessened the profits of grape-growing in Missouri.

Yet the following averages, based upon the statistics of Mr. Hermann, in his excellent treatise on "Grapes and Wine," show that, even under the existing disadvantages, the culture of the vine has been highly lucrative.

The approximate expense of preparing a vineyard is indicated below :

Variety of Grape.	Cost per Acre.
Delaware.....	\$875.00
Norton's Virginia.....	660.00
Herbemont.....	625.00
Catawba.....	465.00
Concord.....	410.00

The mean results per acre of one of Mr. Husmann's vineyards, from 1849 to 1865 inclusive, are as follows:

No. Vines.	No. Gal.	Price per Gal.	Gross Value.	Net Profit.
3276	529	\$1.50	\$253.00	\$163.00

The cost of two and a-half acres planted in 1861, was:

1700 Norton's Virginia, at \$20 per 100.....	\$340.00
400 Concord, " 25 " .....	100.00
350 Delaware, " 50 " .....	175.00
150 Herbemont " 25 " .....	37.50
50 Cunningham, " 50 " .....	25.00
Other assorted varieties.....	100.00
Expense of preparing land, \$50 per acre.....	125.00
Erection of trellis, \$150 per acre .....	375.00
Interest on capital.....	100.00

Total.....\$1,377.50

The products of this vineyard were:

First year, layers and cuttings.....	\$339.00
Second " " " .....	1,200.00
Third " " " .....	2,500.00
Fourth " " " .....	4,000.00
Third " 2,000 lbs. Concord grapes at 16 cts net....	320.00
Fourth " 2,040 " " 24 " .....	489.00
Fifth " 1,030 gal. Concord, at \$2.50 per gal....	2,575.00
1,800 " Nort. Virg., 4.00 " .....	5,200.00
125 " Herbemont, 3.00 " .....	375.00
40 " Delaware, 6.00 " .....	240.00
30 " Cunningham, 4.00 " .....	120.00
10 " Clinton, 3.00 " .....	30.00
50 " Other kinds 3.00 " .....	150.00
336 lbs. Hartford Prolific, at 20 cts. per lb.	67.20
57,000 plants, at \$100 per 1000.....	5,700.00

Gross value...\$23,305.80

Deduct the interest on capital at 5 per cent....\$500

" cost of plants, trellis, &c.....1,277

" " labor for the 1st year.....150

" " " 2d " ..... 300 |

" " " 3d " ..... 400 |

" " " 4th " ..... 500 |

" " " 5th " ..... 500—\$3,627.00 |

Net profit.....\$19,678.80

The following exhibit shows the annual returns of Mr. M. Poeschel's new vineyard:

Year.	Area.	Gross profits.
1863.....	2 $\frac{1}{4}$ acres.....	\$3,900.00
1864.....	5 " .....	5,450.00
1865.....	7 $\frac{1}{2}$ " .....	14,237.50

Total.....\$23,587.50

The averages of Mr. Poeschel's old vineyard, from 1847 to 1863 inclusive, were:

Acres.	Gal. per acre.	Price per gal.
4.4	986	\$1.54

The statistics of Mr. Wm. Poeschel's vineyard are:

Year.	Area.	Gross profits.
1857.....	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ acres.....	\$1,402.50
1858.....	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ".....	275.00
1859.....	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ".....	375.00
1860.....	2 ".....	1,846.80
1861.....	2 ".....	783.50
1862.....	2 ".....	1,742.12
1863.....	2 $\frac{1}{2}$ ".....	2,512.00
1864.....	2 $\frac{1}{2}$ ".....	630.00
1865.....	5 ".....	8,290.00
9 years.....	20 $\frac{1}{2}$ acres.....	\$17,856.92

Under favorable circumstances, two acres of vines yielded the following results:

No.	Variety.	Gallons.	Price per Gal.	Amount.
350.....	Delaware.....	40.....	\$6.00.....	\$240.00
100.....	Herbemont.....	125.....	3.00.....	375.00
500.....	Concord.....	1,030.....	2.50.....	2,575.00
1,200.....	Norton.....	1,300.....	4.00.....	5,200.00
Other vines.....				867.20
Cuttings.....				5,700.00

Total value.....\$14,457.20  
Deduction of cost, labor, and interest. 1,000.00

Net profit of two acres in one year..\$13,457.20

These figures exhibit a profit which is certainly ample enough to satisfy every reasonable expectation of gain.

In 1865, the value of the grape crop in the vicinity of Hermann was appraised at \$150,000. If we may be guided in our estimates by European statistics, the vinelands of Missouri are able to afford a pleasant and remunerative occupation to a population triple the present census of the State, and to yield an annual vintage of at least 1,000,000,000 gallons of wine. The physical structure of Southern Missouri is a prophecy of rich and delicious vintages, which the sagacious enterprise of our citizens should speedily fulfill.

Almost all the valuable varieties of forest trees abound in Missouri. The pine, oak, ash, elm, walnut, hickory, maple, gum, overcup, cottonwood, cypress, chestnut, sycamore, linn, beech, catalpa, and tupelo are found in different portions of the State. The following table, taken from Mr. Parker's suggestive volume, shows the magnitude which some of these trees occasionally reach:

County.	Tree.	Circum. in feet.	Height.
Dunklin.....	Catalpa.....	10.....	90
Cape Girardeau.....	Sweet Gum.....	15.....	130
".....	White Ash.....	18.....	110
Pemiscot.....	Elm.....	22.....	100
".....	Cypress.....	29.....	125
Howard.....	White Oak.....	28.....	100
Stoddard.....	Beech.....	18.....	120
".....	Tupelo.....	30.....	120
Mississippi.....	Spanish Oak.....	28.....	110
".....	Sycamore.....	43.....	—

The magnitude of these statements excites distrust, but I have no means of verifying them. If there is no error in the figures, the existence of such vegetable giants demonstrates a marvelous opulence of soil. Large districts of Southern Missouri are heavily covered with timber. For the purposes of ship-building, the live oak of this State is unsurpassed by any that grows in the Mississippi Valley. In the southern counties, there are millions of acres of valuable yellow pine which the hand of man has not touched. Some of these are four feet in diameter, and shoot up to a height of ninety feet. Energy might easily coin this timber into a fortune. Last year about \$50,000 worth of tar, rosin and turpentine was brought to St. Louis from these pineries, and sold at a large advance upon the cost of manufacture.

The cultivation of grass brings the farmer liberal profits. Clover, timothy, red-top, Hungarian and herds-grass grow with spontaneous exuberance. The yield varies from one and a half to three tons an acre. In the culture of this crop, improved machinery enables the farmer to secure large returns for a slight outlay of labor. The richness of the herbage is favorable to stock-raising. Cattle occasionally graze all-winter. It is seldom necessary to feed them more than two months and a half. The luxuriant verdure of our alluvial bottoms and loamy uplands would fatten cattle enough to supply the markets of the country. The farmer has the advantage of the open prairie—his herds can feed at will upon its verdant pasturage. The stock raiser adjacent to a prairie can make a profitable use of its vast commons. The hilly region of Southern Missouri is admirably adapted to sheep grazing. A moderate use of Missouri's ability to raise sheep would remove the necessity of importing into this country 100,000,000 pounds of wool annually.

The alpaca of Peru is a hardy animal, and thrives upon the scantiest pasturage. Our national Bureau of Agriculture has recommended the naturalization of this animal in the United States. The hardihood of the alpaca and its abundant yield of wool justify the attempt. Southern Missouri affords the finest opportunities for the trial of this experiment. Our farmers may find in the introduction of this new breed a rich reward for their enterprise. In this way, portions of the State too uneven or sterile for the purposes of agriculture may be reclaimed to profitable uses. At all events, the experiment is worthy of a trial.

The mulberry tree grows wild in Missouri. It is hardy and rank. With cultivation, it would answer every want of the silk grower. The Chinese silk worm, which has been imported from France and naturalized in this country, would find in the abundant foliage of the ailanthus tree rich materials for its glossy fabric. The softness of the climate is peculiarly favorable to the health and industry of this little manufacturer.

The castor bean richly repays the labor of cultivation. An acre will yield from fifteen to twenty-five bushels. During the last four years the price has varied, in consequence of competition, from

\$2 50 to \$5 50 a bushel. The oil factories of St. Louis alone are able to express 200,000 bushels of castor beans annually. At the present price of castor oil, the manufacturers can afford to pay from \$2 50 to \$3 a bushel.

Flax is a quick crop. In three months from the time of sowing, the farmer can receive the profits of his industry. The yield of an acre is from fifteen to twenty bushels of flaxseed; or, when flax and barley are sown together, from ten to fifteen bushels of flaxseed, and from sixteen to twenty-two bushels of barley. The average weight of straw to the acre is from one and a half to two tons. The crop is unfailing. Its certainly is a strong recommendation.

The annual capacity of our St. Louis mills for the manufacture of linseed oil is 250,000 bushels. For the last three years, the seed has been worth \$2 50 a bushel. The millions of dollars which this country is now paying for imported castor and linseed oil ought to enrich American producers. The culture of flaxseed and the castor bean challenges the favorable attention of the farmers of Missouri.

The cultivation of the beet may yet expand into an important branch of Western agriculture. The enormous productiveness of this vegetable may enable it to enter into a profitable competition with cane in the manufacture of sugar.

The necessary brevity of this article precludes a fuller discussion of the agricultural interests of Missouri. Our limits only permit the mention of our leading staples. But this brief enumeration of our principal products or capabilities suffices to show the rare adaptation of Missouri to the uses of agriculture.

The Agricultural Bureau at Washington is efficiently promoting the interests of American husbandry. It is intelligently exploring the productions of the world, determining their value and testing their adaptation to the needs of American agriculture. Our farmers ought to avail themselves of every judicious and practical suggestion which emanates from this Bureau. They cannot afford to neglect the results of scientific investigation. The liberality of the general government has given to Missouri 330,000 acres of public lands. This gift is sufficient for the organization and partial endowment of an Agricultural University. Such an institution, organized upon a practical basis, might render an important service to the farming interests of Missouri. It would elevate agriculture to a science, and promote alike the cultivation of the mind and the soil. It would diffuse throughout the State the latest results of scientific enquiry and experiment. It would suggest new, less expensive and more profitable processes of culture. It would liberalise the mind by broader views and nobler conceptions of the independence and dignity of the farmer's life. The husbandry which is prompt to take the hints derived from chemical analysis and actual trial, will always produce the most fruitful harvest.

Our soil and climate are favorable to every staple of the temperate zone. In every direction, there are unopened avenues leading to wealth. Rich lands and certain competency are the prizes which

the intelligent immigrant will draw. For the prudent and industrious settler there are no blanks. In this State, agriculture will assuredly bless its skillful follower with independence and worldly store.

St. Louis, easily accessible by river and rail, furnishes a ready and unfailing market for every production of the husbandman. The exuberant West invites the farmers of the Old World and of New England to forsake their ungrateful wastes for a soil which will show a richer appreciation of their tillage.

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## ART. VII.—DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE.

### 1.—COTTON AND THE COTTON TRADE.

THE bill for the repeal of the tax on cotton, which we reported in our last as before the Senate, having already passed the House, has not yet become a law; unexpected opposition having been manifested in various quarters. The fortieth Congress has so far shown a supreme contempt for the "will of the people," as expressed in the late elections, and pursues the career of mad fanaticism and vindictiveness which marked the disgraceful record of the thirty-ninth. The commercial press throughout the entire country, the Boards of Trade and Chambers of Commerce in all the leading cities, urge the repeal of this tax, and even Mr. Thomas W. Conway, the radical emissary of a radical congressional committee, writes to Mr. Schenck that, as a political and commercial necessity, the excise on cotton must be rescinded, but the Senate seems obdurate. As a measure of relief to both planter and freedman, it would seem to require no argument to prove the wisdom, not to say the necessity, of not only repealing the tax *now*, but of refunding to the *grower* the whole tax so far collected on the crop of 1867. The culture of cotton has proved disastrous to both landowner and laborer, and unless relief comes from the treasury in this shape it must come in some other, or the pets of the radical party will perish from starvation. They have no means now to support them during the winter, and the planter has no capital as a basis for operation next year.

As we predicted in our last number, the advance in prices which followed upon the action of the House in confining the operation of their repeal-bill to the crop of '68, was purely speculative, and quotations rapidly receded. The demand has been fair both for home consumption and export, and the receipts have been heavy. The comparative tables of the *Financial Chronicle*, made up to the close of business in New York on Friday, the 20th instant, are as follows:

RECEIPTS AND EXPORTS OF COTTON (BALES) SINCE SEPT. 1, AND STOCKS  
AT DATES MENTIONED.\*

PORTS.	Received since Sept. 1.	EXPORTED SINCE SEPT. 1 TO—				Ship- ments to North'n Ports.	Stock.
		Great Britain.	France.	Other For'gn.	Total.		
New Orleans, Dec. 13 .....	157,175	40,813	19,386	26,514	86,713	27,283	88,670
Mobile, Dec. 13 .....	126,760	21,112	4,623	1,929	27,664	12,656	50,721
Charleston, Dec. 13 .....	87,825	20,495	1,115	3,306	24,916	47,868	18,061
Savannah, Dec. 13 .....	170,899	37,568	.....	.....	37,568	92,086	43,926
Texas, Nov. 6 .....	11,837	472	.....	.....	472	2,424	10,949
New York, Dec. 20† .....	31,892	79,328	7,120	21,453	107,901	.....	52,314
Florida, Dec. 13‡ .....	6,652	.....	.....	.....	.....	1,798	625
North Carolina, Dec. 20 .....	12,147	.....	.....	.....	.....	11,647	.....
Virginia, Dec. 20 .....	31,858	1,996	.....	.....	1,996	29,862	.....
Other ports, Dec. 20† .....	6,483	1,306	.....	186	1,492	.....	25,000
Total this year .....	642,568	208,090	32,244	53,388	288,722	225,554	209,266
Same time last year .....	594,715	181,064	20,230	13,547	214,841	300,190	484,340

\* In this table, as well as in our general table of receipts, etc., we deduct from the receipts at each port for the week all received at such ports from other Southern ports. For instance, each week there is a certain amount shipped from Florida to Savannah, which in estimating the total receipts must be deducted, as the same shipment appears in the Florida return. We are thus particular in the statement of this fact as some of our readers fail to understand it.

† The receipts given for these ports are only the shipments from Tennessee, Kentucky, &c., not otherwise enumerated.

‡ These are the receipts of Apalachicola to December 7, and at all the other ports of Florida to December 14.

And the following are the closing quotations as given by the same journal:

	Upland.	Florida.	Mobile.	N. Orleans & Texas.
Ordinary.....per lb	13	13	14	14
Good Ordinary.....	14	14	15	15
Low Middling.....	15	15	16	16
Middling.....	15½	16	16½	17
Good Middling.....	16½	16½	17	17½

The executive committee of the British Cotton Supply Association have made their report for the year 1866-67 which we append. They feel themselves greatly encouraged in the fruits of their long-continued and sometimes unrewarded labors, and do not propose to relax in their efforts to increase the sources of supply. A list of the names of places to which seed and machinery have been supplied will give some idea of the magnitude of their operations and the outlay that must have been involved.

REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE COTTON SUPPLY ASSOCIATION, MANCHESTER, FOR THE YEAR 1866-67.

In presenting their tenth annual report, and before detailing the operations of the past year, your committee may be permitted, at the termination of the first decade of the Association's history, to advert to the contrast presented between the commencement and the close of that period. Ten years ago the supply of cotton, though chiefly from one source, seemed abundant and secure, and the solicitude which some evinced to open up other and additional sources, appeared to superficial observers to be only the result of nervous timidity and groundless fears. The course of events has since, however, shown the wisdom and foresight in which the Association originated. Its labors, though but partially encouraged by those whose

interests were involved in its success, contributed greatly to alleviate the distress occasioned by the cotton famine, and have done much to prevent the recurrence of a similar calamity. Had it not existed, the means of stimulating and assisting the growth of cotton in other countries when war arrested the supply from America would have been wanting. But, happily, the preparatory work to some extent had been done when the sudden collapse of the American cotton trade made it necessary to look elsewhere for the raw material required by our manufacturers. The result of previous investigations then became of great value in showing where cotton could be obtained more speedily, and where the Association could prosecute its labors with the greatest assurance of success. It came into existence when the largest supplies ever received from America were readily obtained, and where there appeared no prospect of interruption. It owes its origin to the fact that even those supplies were inadequate, and to the firm conviction that to prevent calamity it was most important that those supplies should be supplemented from other quarters of the globe. To develop as much as possible, and by every means the cotton-growing capabilities of other countries than America, was the great purpose contemplated by the Association when it began its labor, and the events which have since intervened have only tended to demonstrate the wisdom and importance of its object. This object has been steadily pursued; difficulties have been surmounted, the sources of supply have been multiplied, and are now so numerous that if retained and made still more prolific the loss of any one of them, however valuable, will be of comparatively little consequence. To retain them, and to render them more and more productive, is the special aim of your Association, and to this end the efforts of your committee have during the past year been directed. Believing that the Southern States of America in their altered condition would not furnish cotton so abundantly as before the war, your committee made it their first business to encourage renewed exertions, to extend and improve the cultivation in other countries. An address, prepared with this object in view, was translated into the different languages spoken where cotton is grown, and widely distributed; and your committee have learned with much satisfaction that fresh exertions have been made in Turkey, India, the Brazils and elsewhere, accompanied with the more extensive use of American seed. The result has been the growth of a better quality, and cotton from Smyrna and other districts has realized in Liverpool nearly as high a price as the produce of the United States. Your committee are confident that the beneficial effect of their appeals will year by year be manifested in increased supplies of cotton, and of a higher class, from the various countries where the influence of your Association is exerted.

The quantity of seed chiefly American, which your committee have distributed during the past year is as follows, viz.:—3049 cwts. from Manchester, and 160 cwts. from Alexandria, making a total of 3209 cwts. It has been supplied to the following places, viz.:—Constantinople, Bagdad, Egypt, the Caucasus, South of Spain, Majorca, Algiers, Greece, Italy, Bombay, Calcutta, Kurrachee, and various parts of India; Singapore, Philippine Islands, Cape of Good Hope, Senegal, Lagos, West Coast of Africa, Canary Islands, Fernando Po, Berbice, Antigua, Cuba, Porto Rico, Nevis, Tobago, Barbadoes, and other places in the West Indies; New Orleans, Bahia, Sao Paulo, Rio Grande, Santos, and other parts of Brazil; Peru, Berdiansk, Bucara, Friendly Islands, and Queensland. Your committee have, as in former years, gratefully to acknowledge the liberality of the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company; who have generously consented on all occasions to convey seed to India either free or at greatly reduced freight.

Your committee have supplied gins and presses to the Seychelles, Rangoon, the West Coast of Africa, Calcutta, Barbary, Taena, Peru, and Fiji. Your committee have continued to devote special attention to the best mode of cleaning cotton, and have invariably recommended the use of gins which do not injure the staple. They regret, however, to find that in many cases, notwithstanding the deterioration which it occasions, the saw gin is

preferred, because of the larger quantity of cotton which can thus be cleaned within a given period, and they have adopted various means to check the evil, which appears to be on the increase. The damage thus done to Brazilian cotton, and the consequent depreciation in its value, have especially been brought under the notice of your committee, and they have endeavored by public remonstrance through the press, by consular influence, by invoking the aid of Government, and in other ways, to direct attention to the subject, and to induce the use of the Macarthy gin instead of the saw for this description of cotton. They entertain a confident hope that their efforts in this respect will not be in vain.

Your committee are encouraged by the experience of the past year to look with increased confidence to India, in consequence of the gratifying results which have attended various efforts to improve the indigenous cotton, and to introduce exotic varieties more extensively. The representations which your Association so often and so long made in vain, have at length produced the desired effect, and some of the objects sought have been partially attained.

In closing their report your committee desire to express their conviction that the work of the Association during the past year, though unobtrusive, has been in the highest degree useful, and has been the means of removing difficulties, reviving confidence, and increasing exertion. There is yet much to be accomplished, and steady, persevering efforts will still be needed in order to secure an ample supply of good and cheap cotton from so many sources that the unexpected loss of one or few may never again cause such suffering as was experienced in the late period of scarcity.

The following table shows the receipts of cotton at Liverpool for forty seven weeks ending November 25th from all sources of supply, with stocks of each variety now on hand. The receipts in London for the same time were 219,670 bales of all sorts against 308,379 for 1866.

TABLE SHOWING THE RECEIPTS OF COTTON AT LIVERPOOL AND ESTIMATED STOCKS FOR THE YEARS 1866 AND 1867.

DESCRIPTIONS.	IMPORTS 47 weeks		ESTIMATED STOCKS.		Taken from this Port by the Trade in 47 Weeks.	
	This Year.	Same time 1866.	Present Stock.	Same time 1866.	1867.	1867.
Sea Island .....					947950	835160
Stained .....	541703	490732				
Upland .....						
Mobile .....	139840	233388	107220	204750		
New Orleans .....	435484	369626				
Texas .....						
<i>Total American...</i>	<i>1117026</i>	<i>1093746</i>				
Pernam. & Paraiba	201905	213499			157130	142560
Ceara & Aracati...						
Rio .....	47894	26544				
Bahia .....	88310	111803	63440	60000		
Maceio .....						
Maranham .....	39894	36058			80000	77650
					29889	37410
<i>Total Brazil .....</i>	<i>378003</i>	<i>337904</i>				
Egypt, roller ginned	142490	140811			136660	144600
Do. open ginned...	16576	31176	18290	11890		
Smyrna and Greek.			3780	3710		
					13490	24370
<i>Total Egyptian, &amp;c.</i>	<i>159066</i>	<i>171987</i>				

West India, &c. ....	7742	6375				
Haytien.....	7293	3015				
La Guayra.....	16389	19117				
Peruvian .....	58607	47314	16700	19740	85770	67830
Carthagena .....	3332	4841				
African .....	6690	5359				

Total W. India, &c. 100053 86021

Sarat	Gin'd Dharwar					
	Broach.....					
	Dhollerah.....					
	Oomrawuttee .	975992	1129949	272615	288060	667770 681510
	Mangarole.....					
	Comptah.....					
	Scinde.....					
	Madras, Tinnivelly.	11820	104530			
	" Western..					
	Bengal.....	167613	261415			68740 71860
Total East India...		1155425	1495894			

China and Japan...	894	12993	1670	6580	820	6310
	2910467	3248545	483410	694730	2188210	2089360

### 2.—THE TOBACCO TRADE OF THE UNITED STATES.

The New York *Financial Chronicle* presents in a late issue an interesting resumé of the growth and movement of Tobacco for the year ending November 1st, 1867, from which we make copious extracts. The *Chronicle* complains that except in New York, Baltimore and New Orleans the statistics of the trade even in important districts are very loosely and imperfectly kept; this should be at once remedied. With regard to the crop the writer says:

As to the crop of tobacco for 1867, there appears to have been a very decided falling off. The following statement indicates the extent of the growth of leaf tobacco in the United States for the last two years:

	1866.	1867.
Kentucky and the West.....hhds.	125,000	73,000
Ohio....."	18,000	10,000
Maryland....."	40,000	30,000
Virginia....."	45,000	50,000
Total .....	228,000	163,000

This remarkable decrease was foreshadowed, in the reports from Kentucky, as early as June last, and immediately led to a large advance in prices. The export movement, however, notwithstanding the advance, was very large, and the crop year closed on low stocks of desirable qualities.

Of Seed Leaf, the growth for five years was as follows:

	1863.	1864.	1865.	1866.	1867.
Massachusetts and Con. (cases)	....	....	25,000	30,000	20,000
Pennsylvania....."	....	....	8,000	5,000	2,000
New York....."	....	....	8,000	6,000	1,500
Ohio....."	....	....	12,000	20,000	10,000
Western States....."	....	....	5,000	5,000	2,000
Total cases.....	110,000	80,000	58,000	66,000	35,500

We have here, also, a marked decrease in the yield, while at the same time the demand has not been curtailed so much by the high prices asked as by indifferent assortments.

This decline in the growth of tobacco this year is due in part to the unfavorable season, but the principal cause may be found in the very high prices and scarcity of field labor in the Northern and Western States, and the disorganized condition of affairs in the old tobacco growing States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Maryland and Virginia; the very high prices borne by articles of food, and the smaller amount of labor required, comparatively, for their cultivation, have also had an unfavorable effect, serving to divert attention to the growth of wheat, &c., in many districts in which tobacco has heretofore been a leading article of cultivation. Of the prospects of future tobacco crops, it may be justly said that they are not promising. Labor in the Southern States will no doubt be more, instead of less disorganized during the next two or three years, and while at the North there may be some improvement in this respect, other crops promise to be more valuable than tobacco, even at the enhanced prices current.

The following table shows that the preeminence attained by New York during the war in the tobacco trade has been more than maintained.

EXPORTS OF TOBACCO FROM THE UNITED STATES FROM NOVEMBER 1, 1866, TO NOVEMBER 1, 1867.

To	Hhds.	Cases.	Bales.	Cer's & tea.	Stems— hhds. bales, & bxs.	Pkgs.	Manfd. lbs.
Great Britain....	24,889	2,722	232	614	105	1,368	1,868,716
Sweden .....	342	...	...	...	20	...	...
Germany.....	50,735	38,570	19,642	8	4,748	924	293,450
Belgium.....	6,558	891	13	...	...	...	70,171
Holland.....	27,310	279	...	2	1,774	...	17,276
Italy.....	20,026	21	...	...	...	29	49,876
France.....	18,841	25	99	...	154	...	18,215
Spain, Gibralt. &c.	11,907	1,935	20	...	...	1,029	673,028
Mediterranean...	1,096	61	...	...	...	51	72,605
Austria.....	14	...	...	...	...	...	...
Africa, &c.....	2,053	871	1,273	...	...	691	178,940
China, India, &c..	...	2,662	97	15	...	320	3,142
Australia, &c....	100	902	20	50	...	2,714	3,995,427
B. N. Am. Prov....	718	318	194	...	...	6,438	342,733
South America....	251	1,823	3,375	24	...	973	714,545
West Indies.....	929	1,411	7,695	3	...	790	852,763
East Indies.....	7	372	...	...	...	...	...
Mexico.....	3	76	231	...	...	...	4,571
Honolulu, &c....	...	236	...	...	...	70	...
All others.....	25	...	...	...	...	350	10,513

T'l since Nov. 1. 165,799 52,675 32,831 716 6,801 924 15,576 8,646,142

The following table indicates the ports from which the above exports have been shipped:

From	Hhd.	Cases.	Bales.	Tes. & crns.	Stems— hhds. lbs.	Bxs. & pkgs.	Lbs. man'd.
New York.....	85,040	47,248	28,797	425	2,668	924	8,211,548
Baltimore.....	68,308	132	...	4	4,133	142	290,981
Boston.....	1,664	4,783	3,659	65	...	8,152	4,516
Portland.....	34	14	...	...	...	563	...
New Orleans.....	9,709	...	263	...	...	8	...
Philadelphia.....	28	31	47	...	...	...	139,097
San Francisco....	...	438	65	...	...	669	...
Virginia.....	926	29	...	222	...	467	...

T'l since Nov. 1. 165,799 52,675 32,831 716 6,801 924 15,576 8,646,142

## ART. VIII.—DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

## 1.—ANNUAL REPORT OF THE COMMISSIONER.

FROM the annual report to Congress by the U. S. Commissioner of Agriculture, we extract some interesting statements and speculations relative to Southern affairs. The Commissioner touches cautiously upon the solution of the labor question, and evidently finds it a problem beyond his powers, and so leaves it to time to settle. It would have settled itself long ago but for such interferences as a Bureau for the protection and support of idleness, Northern emissaries to stir up hatred between the races, and political quacks to convince the negro that he is of more consequence than his late master, and to delude him with promises of free farms, which he would not work if given to him. The introduction of coolies is also deprecated, but if we may believe the evidence of intelligent writers from Mauritius and California, the Asiatics are a docile race, steady workers and wonderfully abstemious in their habits. Though slow, he is at least sure, which is more than can be said of the freedmen, who unless "tasked" will seize every opportunity to neglect his duties. While the report recommends the fostering aid of the government, it suggests no measures of relief except the immediate rescinding of the tax on cotton.

The unsettled condition of industry of the Southern States requires the encouraging aid and friendly recognition of the government to restore the people to a state of prosperity and self reliance, so essential to the development of the great resources of that section. There is every evidence of a fixed and determined purpose of the people to adapt themselves to the changes produced by the result of the late war. I am confident that the change in the labor system of these States, radical as it has been, will ultimately prove a great and permanent benefit, which none will be more ready to acknowledge than those affected by it; and that the least apprehension of an attempt to revive the system of slavery is entirely groundless. By no means can a settled and well grounded conviction of this fact be so readily realized as by promptly and emphatically disabusing the minds of the freedmen (at present unsettled and disturbed) of anticipations of dividends of confiscated estates and the delusions of political preferment. With ample protection of his civil rights and privileges, the increasing demands for his labor, at remunerative wages, will make his presence not only acceptable but desirable; antagonism of capital and labor will cease, and the laborer of to-day, with the accumulations of industry and economy, become the proprietor of to-morrow.

A portion of the people have been influenced by more potent causes for discouragement than political failure, and the change in the relations of labor. Reduced to almost hopeless poverty by the exactions and vicissitudes of war, many thousands of the poor of these sections, during the early part of the present year, suffered great distress and absolute want, which excited the sympathy of the benevolent in the North, and secured food supplies for temporary relief.

The distribution, under the special appropriation of fifty thousand dollars, to be expended in seeds for these States, was promptly and fully made, in accordance with the views and intentions of Congress, through special agents sent through the Southern States, postmasters, prominent citizens, and the officers and agents of the Freedmen's Bureau. Although authorized late in

the season, the information received by the department has been entirely satisfactory as to the result produced by this liberal and timely donation.

These States possesses decided natural advantages over the Northern and Western sections in their ability to produce every article which may be grown in the higher latitudes, with the almost exclusive advantage of producing cotton, hemp, rice, sugar, and other products of the lower temperate zone. With longer shore-lines than any other section of the continent, facilities are furnished for coastwise and inland navigation to the whole tide-water area, which is endowed with a climate peculiarly adapted to market gardening, with forests abounding in the most valuable timber, and waters teeming with edible fishes and crustaceæ. Florida is destined to be a winter garden, yielding market supplies to Northern cities without a risk of competition, and oranges, figs and olives, and other fruits of semi-tropical climes. Between tide-water and the lower slopes of the mountains is a region producing wheat of a better quality than that of any section north of it, the entire range of farm products in great profusion, and such fruits as apples, cherries and grapes, with certainty and success. The mountain region, almost unappropriated and unknown, at an elevation varying from 1500 to 6000 feet, is the great grazing section of North America, sufficient to furnish abundant pasturage through the year to millions of cattle and sheep. These mountain slopes are generally free from surface rocks, covered with forest growths interspersed with grassy glades and fertile to their summits. In bodies of thousands of acres, these pastoral areas await the advent of the dairyman, the wool-grower and the herdsman, at prices not exceeding those of the public lands of the distant West; and even on the Eastern aspect of the Blue Ridge, in proximity to railroads and near to great markets, whole counties together have little more than ten per cent. of their territory in a state of nominal improvement.

There are grounds for assuming, also, that this must ultimately become the great wine-producing section of the country, for observation and experience fully attest that the higher, colder and more humid latitudes will not ripen to perfection the wine-producing grape. It being now a well settled fact that wine can be made in this country equal to the best that can be imported, we have only to select a region of our great country where the climate is perfectly adapted to grape culture to be independent of the world for our wine supplies.

It will be seen that the Southern States vie with the distant West in extent of unoccupied lands. They show an area not in farms amounting to nearly 300,000,000 acres, nearly two-thirds as much more "unimproved" in farms, and less than 75,900,000 nominally improved, which is but thirteen per cent. of the whole, and not half of this in actual cultivation. It is safe to say that little more than five per cent. of the area of the South is annually cultivated.

An imperative and immediate necessity of rescinding the cotton tax must be apparent to all. The reduction of more than one-half of the value of this fibre, in connection with labor contracts, and other expenses upon the basis of high prices, is disastrous and disheartening in the extreme. A tax of twenty per cent. *ad valorem* upon one of the raw products of agriculture, which has not paid the expenses of culture, must be destructive to all enterprise and effort in the producer, and yet many a cotton planter will fail to realize a more cheering state of facts at the close of the year's operations; and it will stimulate the efforts of the British Cotton Supply Association, which have increased the India yield by the aid of the war and our own taxation nearly four-fold in eight years, and that of Brazil at about the same rate. Ten years ago the contribution of the United States to the European supply was fully four-fifths of the total amount; now it is considerably less than the receipts from other sources. During ten months of 1867 the imports into Great Britain were as follows:

	Pounds.
From Brazil.....	504,284
From Egypt.....	501,398
From India and China.....	2,968,557
From the United States.....	4,188,094
From other quarters.....	292,000
Total.....	8,544,333

It is not probable that a monopoly in cotton production will be regained; nor is it desirable that it should be. The cotton of this country is of superior quality, and should be manufactured largely where it is grown; any surplus of the raw material would then command remunerative prices abroad, and the cotton interest would still be independent of foreign combinations, and far more prosperous than in the time when planters made more purchases annually than the proceeds of their cotton would cover. The factories would make a demand for the labor of women and children, and furnish markets which would stimulate a widened range of agricultural production, making requisite and inevitable a largely increased population, and ultimately resulting in larger crops of cotton than in the boasted days of our cotton supremacy.

The solution of the labor question in the Cotton States, is anxiously awaited by the people. The recent radical change of the system of labor has necessarily been attended with irregularities, especially in the working of large plantations, and has led to disappointments and discouragements; and the operations of the future will undoubtedly be conducted on a smaller scale by a larger number of proprietors. No body of laborers of whatever race or degree of intelligence, if free to contract for their own service, can be held in one locality, or one branch of industry, or prevented from attempts, however weak or unsuccessful, to assume the part of proprietor. The negroes of the South have exhibited such restlessness, and evinced a similar ambition, to the annoyance of the contractors for their labor; yet in many cases their employers have accorded to them a character for stability and industry that was scarcely to be expected. Time alone will settle these disturbed conditions; and patience and experience in adjustments to new circumstances on the part of employers and employees, will aid materially in the settlement.

The introduction of Asiatics to meet the requirements of cotton production is to be deprecated, not only because such labor is unskilled and far inferior to negro labor, but it will add to the complications produced by the jealousies and prejudices of races widely differing in character, taste, and traditional customs. The assumed disadvantage in the presence of one inferior race cannot be neutralized by the introduction of another.

As a result of the doubt relative to the action of the negro, the white man has undertaken the solution of the labor question, and is successfully producing cotton, both by co-operative and individual enterprises, proving to the world that the Caucasian can labor without detriment to health under a southern sun, and laying the foundation for universal industry and general thrift.

There is unexampled activity throughout this section in search of new branches of production, and the fostering care of the government in aiding the acquisition of new fruits, grasses and fibres, and in furnishing information calculated to facilitate experiments, correct injurious misapprehensions, and render these activities successful, will be rewarded by the return of prosperity to a great section, and in a development that will enrich the country and astonish the world.

## 2.—INDUSTRIAL ASSOCIATION OF MISSISSIPPI.

UNDER the title of the "Central Industrial Association of Mississippi," a number of influential gentlemen recently met and organized at Jackson,

"to encourage, develop, and improve the Agriculture, Horticulture, and the Manufacturing and Mechanic Arts of the State, as those upon which the comfort, prosperity, and happiness of all classes primarily depend." At a meeting held on the 16th of November, in the Senate Chamber, Mr. Alfred Johns, from the Committee on Agriculture, submitted the following interesting report:—

We would first remark, that in all soils there are certain properties or qualities of fertility present, which render that soil peculiarly adapted to the growth of certain plants, vegetables, and seeds. The same may be said with equal truth in regard to the atmosphere and climate, for plants and vegetables are as much dependent on the atmosphere and climate that surround them as they are on the soil on which they grow. Taking these important principles to be true, and that they underlie all successful effort in agricultural pursuits, your Committee would state:

1st, That our soil and climate are pre-eminently adapted to the growth and cultivation of the cotton plant. Though this fact may be universally admitted, we would state in proof of it, that according to the census of 1860, the State of Mississippi produced that year one and a quarter million bales of cotton, it being more than one-fifth of the product of all the cotton States. This fact of itself is sufficient to prove that the soil and climate of Mississippi are both eminently adapted to the production of cotton. But while this is true, it is equally true that in past years, for nearly one-third of a century, we may say from the year 1830, the cotton planters of the Southern States have given to the cultivation of cotton an undue and disproportionate, excessive degree of care, attention, labor, capital and breadth of land, to the exclusion of other crops, such as cereals, vegetables, fruits, hay and stock of every description, to the great detriment of themselves and the ruin of our country.

About the time specified, 1830, the cotton producers of the Southern States commenced the contest with foreign nations for the monopoly in production and supply of cotton in the markets of the world. We carried on this contest with such intemperate, unwise, maddened, we may say, fanatical zeal—buying our supplies of bread, meat, clothing, mules, agricultural implements, even our ax-handles—cultivating our cotton almost exclusively until the year 1837, when it was found we had largely overstocked the markets of the world. At the close of the commercial year of 1837 there was found to be on hand in Liverpool and Manchester a stock of cotton in excess of the demand of over one million bales. Of course the price of cotton suddenly declined to 2½d. and 3d. in Liverpool, and 5c. in New Orleans. And thus was brought on the South the great commercial and agricultural convulsion of '37—one of the most terrible, disastrous, and ruinous of modern times. Some of your Committee witnessed and suffered in this convulsion. We saw our lands sold by the sheriff at from twenty-five cents to \$1 per acre, and our slaves taken off, our plantations white with cotton, which was left in the fields to rot, and the slaves sold for a mere nominal price. The then new State of Texas was settled by the exodus of ruined, though honest, planters from the cotton States.

After this catastrophe, the cotton planters struggled hard, under the great disadvantage of the low price of 5 and 6c. per pound for over twenty years, until the year 1849, when the price again went up to 12 and 14c.—the crop of that year being about two million of bales. This again infused such an inordinate stimulus to the production, that in the following decade the crop was more than doubled, being in 1860 (according to the census returns) over five and a quarter million bales, which no doubt (had not the war supervened) would have resulted in another pecuniary and agricultural convulsion surpassing that of '37, and not less disastrous than that produced by the late unhappy civil war. No sooner had General Johnston surrendered and the war closed, than these same cotton planters, unmindful of their past

failures and disasters, and with free labor to contend with, again, with renewed zeal and energy, entered into the contest—planting cotton almost alone, to the exclusion of food crops, so that when the fall of 1866 came, and the crops were gathered, there was not in the cotton States a supply of food for ninety days. This result, too, was bought at the enormous expense of nearly all the cotton that was on hand in the cotton States at the close of the war—which was two and a quarter million bales, and which was sold in the market at about four hundred million dollars or over, and nearly the whole of the amount was expended in making the crop of 1866.

The present year is about to close with not much better results, and at this moment there are tens of thousands in the cotton States suffering from an insufficient supply of food; and but for the few remaining cattle, sheep, and hogs in the country, on which our suffering population make their nightly depredations, many would have died of starvation. The present and the future are now unusually appalling. In the Western States only a half a crop of corn was raised, not half enough in the South—and multitudes in the South with no money to buy provisions. This is indeed a gloomy picture, but not more gloomy than true. Your Committee are prepared to say that all these evils have proceeded from the undue proportion of labor, capital, skill, and breadth of land bestowed on cotton culture, to the neglect of food crops. The same results, but to a greater degree, have been produced in other countries from the same causes. In India, for instance, during the past year, several thousand have died of starvation—where they produced thirty million bales of cotton, as every reading man knows. But to present one more argument against the policy of competing with foreign nations for the monopoly of cotton, or planting it to the extent we have heretofore done. It is the enormous amount now produced by other countries outside of the United States. According to DE BOW'S REVIEW of April, 1866, India produces thirty million bales; Egypt, Turkey, Brazil, Central America, and Mexico, three millions and thirty-three thousand bales. If these countries continue to increase at the same ratio in future as in the past, they will, by the year 1887, produce over sixty million bales. When we take into consideration that in India there are millions of pauper laborers, who can be hired to work in the field at five and ten cents per day, and live on a little rice and palm oil, it seems to present a frightful picture to the Southern planters to contend against, and that too with hired negroes, at a cost of sixty cents per day, making a difference of 50 cents per day in the cost of labor, against us. It would seem that nothing but madness in the extreme would induce us to continue this unequal contest. It is very true that while India produces thirty million bales, she only ships to Europe about two millions. But while this is so, she clothes her countless millions with the remaining twenty-eight, and thus deprives us of a market to that extent.

I might name here another evil, now a political one, (and that of frightful magnitude,) hanging over us like the pall of death—we mean the inundation of the South with a black population greatly in excess of the whites.

But we have pursued this gloomy retrospect far enough. Let us hasten to a more agreeable part of our duty, viz.: to suggest the remedy for this, and point out what other crops we shall cultivate.

1st. Let us give up the contest for the monopoly in cotton, make it a secondary crop—subordinate to all food, fruit, and vegetable crops; abandon the old plantation system of cultivating large fields with numerous laborers.

Let us inaugurate the system of landlord and tenant, as it exists in the Northern and Western States, and has existed time out of mind in England.

Let us turn our attention to the more general and extensive cultivation of food crops, until our country overflows with abundance.

Your Committee recommends the following crops, eminently adapted to our soil and climate:—Indian corn, wheat, rye, potatoes, both sweet and

Irish, peas, hay, fruits and vegetables; lastly, cotton and tobacco, and the raising of stock, horses, mules, hogs, sheep and horned cattle, without which there can be no success in husbanding Indian corn. Your Committee would only remark, that we must adopt an improved system of culture: the level system, deep ploughing and manuring. To wheat the greater portion of our State is highly adapted, particularly that portion lying north and northwest from Jackson, yielding a larger product per acre than the great wheat States of Ohio, Pennsylvania, and New York. A writer in *DE BOW'S REVIEW* says there is no reason why the alluvial lands of Mississippi should not equal the Delta of the Nile in producing this grain, as they lie on the same parallel of latitude, and possess the topographical and geological characteristics. Cairo and New Orleans are on the same degree, though Egypt is hotter. Our climate more resembles that of Sicily, which has always been one of the granaries of the world. Southern wheat is to-day more sought after than that of Northern production, on account of its superior dryness and its unfermentable qualities, which make it better for long sea voyages. Last fall, when Western wheat was quoted in the New York market at \$1.50 and \$1.60, and the Northern or Tennessee at \$2.30, Southern white wheat was \$2.55 to \$2.95 per bushel. Instead of buying flour, we ought to export immense quantities of it. Barley yields on our alluvial lands 70 bushels to the acre. It is worth at the breweries, where they consume immense amounts of it, 90 to \$1.25c. It is the best grain for stock, owing to its simple producing qualities.

Buckwheat would no doubt succeed well in this country.

The sweet potato is one of the most valuable crops that can be cultivated, not only for the table, but for feeding cattle and hogs; 300 bushels per acre are often raised, but the average yield is 150 bushels. A hand may cultivate ten acres, which, at present prices, would be \$1,500.

Rye on our uplands is a more certain crop than any of the small grains. It is not an exhausting crop; other crops succeed better, after rye, than any other crop. It yields 15 to 25 bushels. Its nutritive qualities are equal to those of wheat. Rye meal mixed with the straw, cut fine, makes the best possible food for horses—equal that way to two bushels of Indian corn. It also makes the best winter pasture; and if cut in the bloom, it makes a good hay. Its cultivation is altogether too much neglected.

*Oats*.—The liability of this grain to rust for the last ten years, renders its cultivation undesirable.

Irish potatoes, planted in February, yield a fine crop in May. They must remain in the ground until used, as they soon rot when dug up. If planted in August, and there is sufficient moisture to bring them up, they may be saved through the winter.

*Hay*.—This crop is altogether too much neglected. The crab-grass which grows spontaneously here, makes as good hay, when properly saved, as any other grass, if not better. In a good soil, and suitable season, it grows from four to six feet high—can make two crops of it, and yields about two tons. One hand with the improved implements of husbandry—gang-plough, mower, and horse-rake—can easily cultivate fifty acres, and save it by the addition of two hands in harvest time, which, counting one ton per acre, at present, in New Orleans, \$35 per ton, would give \$1,750. In the West and North they grow hay on lands worth from \$100 to \$300 per acre. Why can't we on lands worth only \$10?

Tobacco is a crop that deserves our attention to be cultivated in the place of cotton for export. The use of tobacco is more universal among mankind, and, next to salt, is more generally used by the human race. In every country on the globe it is smoked, chewed, or used as snuff, and immense quantities of the lower qualities are shipped to Australia, and used as a sheep-wash. The amount grown in the United States, in 1860, was 435 millions pounds; and American tobacco commands the highest price in Europe. That it is highly adapted to our soil and climate, every negro knows. We knew it raised in Madison County, and the cigars sold at \$50 per thou-

sand. Our climate produces a superior quality of tobacco. By getting seed from Cuba every year, we can raise an article nearly equal to that raised on that island.

Tobacco requires a long, dry summer to bring it to perfection. Large quantities are raised profitably in Kentucky, Maryland, Pennsylvania, and Connecticut, on lands worth from \$1 to \$300 per acre. Why cannot we raise it on lands worth \$10 per acre, with a climate and soil much better adapted to it?

We might name hops as a crop worthy of trial in this climate.

Broom corn we know to be a highly profitable crop.

Many varieties of the grape, and almost every variety of fruits and vegetables, are highly adapted to our soil and climate. The difficulty does not exist in a want of crops adapted to our soil and climate, for nature has blessed us with such a variety of these, that we are rather perplexed to select the one most profitable to cultivate.

In conclusion, we would say, that we have abundant cause to be thankful to Him who made the heavens and the earth, that we live on a soil so well adapted to so great a variety of plants, vegetables, and fruits, and that we live in an atmosphere and under a sun whose warming and genial influences bring them to such maturity and perfection. Though now the hand of God is laid heavy upon us, and though our political, agricultural, and commercial condition are intensely depressing, and the future looks dark and gloomy, yet we confidently believe that there is a bright, a happy, and a glorious future in reserve for our afflicted country. We believe the time is not far distant when these waste and desert fields, now yellow with sedge, will wave in abundance with wheat, rye, barley, oats, Indian corn, hay, fruits and vegetables, and that the hungry millions from foreign countries will gather here to satisfy their hunger.

### 3.—WHAT WE NEED.

UNDER this caption the Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer* has a communication embodying some excellent advice to our planters in their altered circumstances, touching upon such points as "Economy, Living at Home, and Increasing the Productions of their Lands." On these topics the writer says:—

These we conceive to be the great essentials necessary to successful planting in the South under the free-labor system. However we may have lived and planted under the slave-labor system, it is certain that, under the free-labor system, we of the South will have to act, in regard to these things, as the whole free labor world has and does still act, to succeed in making money by farming.

First, then, economy is necessary. We must no longer expect to have our thousands as the proceeds of our crops to spend extravagantly in dress, fine equipages, traveling at the North and in Europe, visiting watering-places, etc.; to raise our children luxuriously, in idleness, and teach them, in too many instances, practices and habits that will unfit them for usefulness in society, in after-life; but for years to come, we must expect to husband our resources, buy but little, and only what we are compelled to have, and cannot raise or make. If we have no money to buy fine clothes, and carriages, and other fine things, and nothing to barter for them that is our own and can be spared, go without, until we have means to spare; do not go in debt, unless it is to keep from actual suffering. Learn economy in all things; it may be a hard lesson for many of us to learn, but one we must learn, and that in its strictest sense, if we ever rise from the low state of prosperity in which the war has left us. Humility is the royal road to exaltation—so surely is economy the first certain step to plenty and independence.

Second, live at home on your plantation. This every planter must do, to succeed well in planting.

How live at home? How is it possible to live at home, and pay my debts, unless I plant large crops of cotton to pay with, to the neglect of the necessities of life? I answer, you will not make money, nor pay your debts, if you do. The day is past and gone, for years to come, at least, for any planter to make large sums of money by planting large crops of cotton, as the experience of planters in 1866 and 1867 fully demonstrates. What, then, will we do—how pay our debts? asks every one. I answer, in the first place, by saving all you make, over the real cost of living in a plain manner. Secondly, by living at home, instead of in towns and cities, and spending part of each year in travel, etc. Save all these sums, and they will go a great way toward paying your honest debts.

Live at home, by raising every thing that your family and stock need to subsist upon; raise full crops of corn, fodder, peas, oats, potatoes, turnips, vegetables, etc.; and be sure to save all the grass you can on your plantation, at the proper time—to sell it, for hay, or feed your stock upon, as you may need. I know a planter near Columbus, who now has baled and under shelter, in good condition, gathered on his farm, 76,000 pounds or 35 tons of good hay. Raise and save these things, and then you can raise well your stock of all descriptions—cows to give you plenty of milk and butter, and they will do it if fed plentifully on peas, turnips, etc.

Raise your own meat, and some to sell. Your peas and turnips, with some little corn, will fatten your hogs well. I know a farmer in Russell County, who fattened 103 head of hogs almost entirely on turnips in 1866. Have poultry, that you may have plenty of eggs, etc., to eat and sell. Get into the old-fashioned way of raising your own horses, mules, etc., and then, when sure that you are raising everything you will need, and plenty of it to subsist on, raise what cotton you may be able, over and above a living, to pay debts with. In this way you will be able to gradually and certainly reduce your indebtedness yearly, and soon will become a free man again, owing no man anything, and having an abundance of all needed things at home.

Live at home, then, by raising all the supplies you need. Live at home by staying home, and attending with diligence your farm; just as the merchant, the mechanic, the manufacturer does, from Monday morning to Saturday night—giving his earnest and individual attention to his business. This the farmer must also do, if he succeeds and lives well under the free-labor system.

Third, increase the productions of your lands. This must be done—but how can this be done?

First, by planting a smaller number of acres. As long as we follow the old system of cultivation, laboring with all our might and main to see how many acres we can cultivate, we shall fail of success. Plant fewer acres, select your best land, and apply all your manure to these few acres; and, if necessary, purchase some other fertilizers, guano, bone dust, etc., to enrich still more these few acres, comparatively; cultivate them well, plough deep, thoroughly prepare your ground, put in your seed properly and at the right time, and your labor and expense will be well remunerated. By this system you will improve your lands by enriching those you cultivate, and those you do not by resting them. You will by this system produce more with five hands than with fifteen under the old system. A penny saved is a penny earned, is an old and true maxim.

There can be no doubt whatever that with proper cultivation and manuring well, the lands generally of this section will produce three times more than under the old system. Hence, to produce as much, it will only require one-third of the labor. You can calculate for yourself what you will save by this system of planting, in labor and plough stock alone—saying nothing of the responsibility, care, and vexation attendant on planting with a large number of laborers you will be relieved from.

Then improve your lands, enrich them, cultivate well, live at home, economize your means, and you will find that you will soon be free of debt and increasing in goods, having full barns and cribs, fat horses and hogs, and plenty of all things to make glad the hearts of all at home, and will aid materially in enriching the country as of old, and even more abundantly.

COLUMBUS, Oct. 24, 1867.

W.

#### 4.—PALMA CHRISTI, OR CASTOR BEAN.

A SUBSCRIBER in Alabama writes to us, with an inquiry as to the best mode of culture, the properties of, and the machinery employed, in the manufacture of oil from the castor bean, which grows spontaneously in many parts of the South, and which, with but little attention, could be made a profitable product in the new systems of agriculture about to be adopted. We have properly directed his questions, and will give such information as may be elicited, from time to time, in this department of the REVIEW. In the communication given below, a correspondent presents some interesting facts touching the history of the plant, and promises a further contribution on the same subject. It will be seen that in Southern Illinois, where, hitherto, the chief supplies for our local manufactories have been raised, a yield of twenty bushels to the acre has been regarded a fair crop. A writer in "De Bow's Industrial Resources," Vol. I., article *Florida*, says that, in the southern counties of that State, the Palma Christi grows continuously for four years, becoming a large tree, bearing its rich clusters of beans in constant profusion, and yielding one hundred bushels to the acre, which, with the ordinary hydraulic press, was equal to two hundred gallons of oil. We have no doubt but that other sections of the South would be found equally well adapted to this product.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 20th, 1867.

MESSENGERS, EDITORS.—As the agriculture of the South, not only as to its staple productions, but in every other branch to which its soil is adapted, should be the object of every man owning an acre of land in that section of country, I take the liberty of sending you a few facts concerning the properties, manufacture, commercial value and mode of culture of the castor bean, from which castor oil is extracted.

And as many portions of the South are highly favorable for the cultivation of the castor bean, I am led to hope you will give them a place in the columns of the REVIEW.

The castor oil plant—*recinus communis* or *palma christi*—is an apetalous genus of plant belonging to the natural order *sapportbiace*. It was originally a native of Asia, and was used by the nations of antiquity, but is now naturalised in Africa, America and the south of Europe.

The features of the genus are: leaves alternate, stipulate, palmate; glands at apex of petiole; flowers in terminal paricles; filaments numerous, polyadelphous; style short, stigmas, biparavule in each cell; fruit capsular, tricoccus.

The *recinus communis*, or *palma christi*, has petate palmate leaves, with lanceolated serrated lobes; a herbaceous glaucous stem of a purplish red color upwards, and flaming in long, green and glaucous spikes, springing from the

divisions of the branches; the male from the lower part of the spike, the female from the upper.

The capsules are prickly. It varies in size in different countries. In some parts of Europe it is not more than three or four feet high, but in India it is a tree, and in Spain it attains fair dimensions.

The castor oil plant was well known in very ancient times, both to the Egyptians and Greeks. The latter called it *croton*, a name bestowed by modern botanists on other genus of *euphorbiaceous* plants, one species of which yields strong purgative oil, called *oleum tigllii*, or *croton oil*.

Numerous varieties of the castor oil plant exists in various localities, differing not only in color and peculiar condition but in stature and duration.

The native plant possesses active properties, but the oil extracted from the seed is alone employed in Europe. The ancients administered the seeds entire, but often produced fatal effects. The oil is of comparatively recent introduction. The seeds were properly known in the shops as *semina ricina*, or *calaputic majoris*.

According to Dr. Dearback, the active principle resides in the inner coat; others assert that principle resides in the embryo. The quality of the castor oil depends on the greater or less maturity of the seeds, as well as from the accidental or intentional admixture of other seeds before the process of extraction. Both in India and America much heat was formerly employed in the process, and this was injurious to the quality of the oil. During the application of heat a volatile principle escaped, which was so irritating to the workmen employed in the process, that they had to protect their faces with masks. The French method is the best. The fresh seeds are bruised, and then put into a cold press; the oil expressed, and allowed to stand some time to permit the albumen, mucilage and other matter to subside; or it is filtered to separate them more rapidly.

The produce is about equal to one half the seeds employed, and the oil possesses all its natural qualities. Both the French and Italian oils are much milder than the oils produced from tropical countries. Oil of good quality is a thickish fluid, of very pale yellow color, the best being almost limpid, with a slightly nauseous odor and an oily taste, mild at first, but causing a feeling at the back of the throat more or less intense according to the freshness of the specimen.

Castor oil is much used in the East, France, Italy and other countries, for burning as well as for other purposes.

The manufacture of castor oil within the limits of the United States is chiefly carried on in St. Louis, the bean being produced in Southern Illinois. The ground is prepared as for other crops, and the seeds are planted much in the manner of those of Indian corn, with the exception that there is but one seed put into each hill, and that at every fourth row a space is left to admit of the passage of a team for the purpose of gathering the crop. The ripening commences in August, and about twenty bushels from an acre of ground is considered a fair yield. The ordinary hydraulic press was first applied to the manufacture by Henry T. Blow, about the year 1847. Mr. Blow's manufactory was then the most extensive in the country.

A new process is now, however, introduced by Latourette, which has increased the production of oil from the bean  $37\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. over the ordinary hydraulic press, and has brought the manufacture in other respects to a higher degree of perfection.

The following table presents the movement of the American trade with foreign countries in this species of oil, for the year ending the 30th of January, 1857:

IMPORTS.			EXPORTS.		
	Gals.	Value.		Gals.	Value.
From England.....	26,614,	\$15,000	Canada.....	2,041,	\$2,549
British East Indies...	139,452,	86,882	Other British posses- } sions in N. America }	400,	825
France on the Atlantic	197,	119	British West Indies...	40,	48
Porto Rico.....	641,	318			
China.....	360,	170			
			Total.....	2,481,	3,422
Total .....	167,264,	\$102,502			

  

PLACES INTO WHICH IMPORTED.			PLACE WHENCE EXPORTED.		
	Gals.	Value.		Gals.	Value.
Boston & Charleston, 127,926,		\$79,394	Vermont.....	450,	\$903
New York.....	39,211,	22,957	Boston.....	1,991,	1,971
Philadelphia.....	82,	101	Baltimore.....	40,	48
San Francisco.....	45,	50			
			Total.....	2,481,	2,922
Total .....	167,464,	\$102,502			

What the trade has been since that date cannot be given with any degree of accuracy, as we have no reliable data to go by. N. A. K.

## ART. IX—DEPARTMENT OF MINING AND MANUFACTURES.

### 1.—DEPOSITS NEAR AIKEN, S. C.

We are indebted to E. J. C. Wood, Esq., of Aiken, S. C., for a copy of a pamphlet entitled "South Carolina, with special reference to Aiken and vicinity as a desirable Location for Actual Settlers," published for Mr. J. C. Derby, 40 Park Row, New York, who is an agent for the sale of lands in and around Aiken. Of this pamphlet the Charleston *Mercury* says:

The pamphlet is well gotten up in every respect, and sets forth the advantages of Aiken and vicinity in a favorable, but, we believe, truthful light. It makes liberal use of the admirable results of the skilful and untiring labor of General John A. Wagener, our immigration commissioner, but contains also much valuable information from other sources. It is intended, and will doubtless be able, to assist in bringing to Aiken the numerous and thriving population which, in the natural course of human events, must, before many years, occupy that region of country.

The advantages of Aiken, in a hygienic point of view, have been long known to sufferers from pulmonary disorders, who flocked thither before the war in numbers large enough to support several good hotels and boarding-houses. From personal experience, we can heartily recommend its fine dry climate and

pure air to the afflicted, not, perhaps, as a specific, but as alleviating and strengthening, giving a new lease of life and cheerfulness.

But our present purpose is to call the attention of capitalists and immigrants to the opportunities afforded by the geological formation of the country around Aiken for profitable enterprises and investments. There are immense deposits of kaolin, or China clay, which, properly developed, would furnish employment to hundreds of men and women, and add a novel yet important and profitable feature to the industrial resources and wealth of the country. We present below a copy of an analysis from Professor Noyes, State Assayer for Massachusetts, which shows the value of these deposits:

20 STATE STREET, BOSTON, MASS.,

11th Feby., 1867.

Result of an analysis of samples of white clay, received from Messrs. Briggs & Robinson this day: Remarkable for its capacity in oil; contains a pure silicate of alumina, in mixture with an earthy mineral compound of silica lime, magnesia, oxides of titanicum, and iron. The aluminium, compared with silica, is very large in proportion, making the clay one of the best for manufacturing alum, (as 1,000 lbs. will afford 350 lbs. of alum); and its capacity is doubtless affected by this large proportion of alumina in a peculiar mixture of the earthy minerals:

Water retained in dry acid	12.10
Silicia	44.46
Alumina	39.82
Lime and Magnesia	1.86
Per Ox. Iron	60
" Potass	94

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99.78

The water holds some organic matter with it, and the titanic acid and iron form a brown, yellow-colored compound slightly tinging the clay.

(Signed)

A. A. NOYES, M.D., State Assayer.

We certify that the within clay was a sample of one hundred casks of American China Clay purchased of T. R. Riddell, got of the South Carolina Porcelain Manufacturing Company.

(Signed)

BRIGGS & ROBINSON.

On the subject of these clays Mr. Wood writes as follows: "Extensive shipments of kaolin are being made to the factories in Vermont and New Jersey, and to northern cities generally, and I learn that the demand is steadily increasing. How much better would it be if factories could be established on the spot?" We answer, a thousand times better, for the saving of heavy transportation on the almost valueless but bulky raw material would of itself be a large profit to the factory, and, in addition to this, it cannot be doubted that in the present unhappy condition of the Southern people, any genteel employment, not beyond the physical capacity of our young men and women, could be carried on with as little outlay there as at the North. Our youth of both sexes have shown a noble independence in adapting themselves to altered circum-

stances and conditions, and await only the advent of such organized capital as is necessary to the establishment of new enterprises to prove their fitness for the field of labor and their determination to re-construct their broken fortunes.

The positive impecuniosity of the Southern people, and the impossibility of organizing any, even the smallest, manufacturing enterprise on home resources is neither understood, believed, nor appreciated by those in the North who are really disposed to be our friends; nor is this surprising. To them the war brought few realities, while to us its horrors, its desolations, and its atrocities were terrible facts. No cyclone that ever swept the Indian Ocean, and on its fierce breath carried wide-spread devastation to adjacent shores, scattering death and destruction in its path, could equal in its attendant horrors the triumphal march of Sherman over and through a defenceless people from Atlanta to the sea, and thence again to the interior. The savings of a lifetime of honest labor and intelligence, the stately homestead and the modest cabin, the treasured works of art that adorned the walls and mantels of the rich, the cheap plaster-casts and lithographs of the poor, the scientific instruments of learned men and the toys of lisping childhood,—nothing escaped the ruthless torch of the invader, and rich and poor were involved alike in one common ruin. What little was saved from the general wreck has been dissipated in the planting experiences of the past two years, and while the necessity for a change of pursuits is patent to many, they are without the means to make a start.

The burr-stone quarries near Aiken, and the kaolin deposits, are sources of wealth which need only a little capital to become at once available, and it is in the highest degree desirable that they should be speedily developed, for the South needs every dollar that can be wrung from her soil to keep her people from starvation and despair. We import large quantities of inferior burr-stone from the worn-out quarries of France, while a better quality can be had at our very doors. Will not some of the large mill-stone manufacturers of the North put a few of their surplus greenbacks in their pockets, visit these quarries and put some scores of willing hands to work? It will prove a good investment.

Our correspondent concludes his letter with some excellent practical suggestions, as follows:

The journals and papers teem with articles recommending and urging large manufacturing enterprises that require considerable capital, but it is seldom that minor schemes or employments, that could be pursued "at home," or that need but little outlay, are adverted to. Throughout the South, as is well known, there are thousands of females and children eking out a scant subsistence—some on the remnants of their former property—others assisted by some of their male relatives, who barely manage to subsist, and yet are unemployed. They know not what to turn their attention to, never having been accustomed to think of a means of livelihood. These people would gladly avail themselves of any honorable means of earning a living, and would labor faithfully and earnestly. Unable to labor in the fields they can find nothing to do but a little needle-work now and then; and it is not to be expected that they will be supported by eleemosynary aid. The question to be solved is how to afford employment for such people. The first step would be to gather reliable information respecting any trades or pursuits which might be carried on with very limited capitals, and then to disseminate that information. I have thought that an earnest appeal from the editors of *De Bow's Review*, which reaches so many of the thinking class, asking for information on such subjects, (and which are peculiarly

germain to the object of the REVIEW,) might elicit valuable information, and prove of inestimable value to the poverty stricken people of the South.

To illustrate this idea I would mention that when quite young I was sent to school in New England. Many of my schoolmates were required by their parents to braid a certain number of yards of straw work before being permitted to play; and the busy fingers of the females were kept plying straw also. This *straw braid* was carried to the village store and bartered for goods, and thence sent to Boston for sale. Year by year the quantity increased, and at last one of the residents conceived the idea of manufacturing the braid into hats, bonnets, etc., before sending it off. A factory on a small scale was started, and the business both of braiding and making up gradually increased. In 1860 I again visited that town, and whilst there went to the factory, where I found between three hundred and four hundred girls at work making and trimming the hats and other articles, and on my return South, noticing the stencil marks on straw goods boxes, found that a large proportion came from this factory. Thus from a very small beginning, requiring little or no capital at first, was built up a business that eventually gave remunerative employment, directly or indirectly, to over a thousand persons.

That is one instance. There are very many other employments equally well adapted to women and children, which if only commenced, would soon extend. Will you not make the attempt to arouse attention to such a class of employments, and urge parties to contribute information for publication?

Very respectfully, etc.,

E. J. C. Wood.

In addition to the articles above mentioned, we clip from a late number of the *Charleston Daily News* the following, headed "More Valuable Discoveries:"

The country near Aiken, S. C., has been long known as a suitable place to restore the health of those that were diseased, and the dry bracing climate has made it peculiarly popular among many classes of invalids. The vicinity is very hilly and picturesque, and the water-power in the neighborhood admirably suited to the erection of manufacturing establishments, the streams being of a never-failing character and are at all seasons free from ice. It has been known for some time that a stone, valuable for milling purposes, and equal to the French "burr-stone," was in the region around, and that porcelain clay of the finest description was to be had in unlimited amounts, but we are pleased to say that these are not the only natural products of great value to be found there, as we learn that a gentleman, formerly engaged in business in this city, has been the fortunate discoverer of an unlimited deposit of "ochre," said to be of the most valuable kind known to commerce, for which he has been offered a very large sum, and that he is about making arrangements to bring it into use immediately.

## 2.—A VALUABLE SOUTHERN INVENTION.

The Staunton (Va.) *Spectator* thus refers to an important discovery by which steel rails are made from iron ore by a single process:

The success of this wonderful discovery for converting iron ore into cast steel by a single operation in an ordinary cast furnace is now established beyond controversy. Mr. Sibert, in a letter to Mr. Y. Howe Peyton, Esq., received on yesterday, and dated October 29th, uses the following language: "The experiment has been made, and the victory is ours. I made a cast of a rail last night at 12 o'clock, which proves to be a cast steel rail of the best quality, flexible, tenacious, adamantine face, of diamond hardness, just the thing we wanted." Mr. Sibert further states that it is his purpose to lay a number of these rails on the track at Staunton, where the public will be invited to witness and to pass judgment upon them. It is impossible to calculate the magnitude of this discovery and its advantages to the world. It will cheapen the cost of the

manufacture of steel at least fifty per cent., and revolutionize the iron business of every country on earth. Noble old Commonwealth of Virginia! Even in this the day of thy calamity the silver lining of the future is visible, foreshadowing the near approach of that brighter dawn when thy dry places shall spring with wells of water and the desert blossom as the rose.

### 3.—THE TOBACCO AND SEGAR MANUFACTURES OF ST. LOUIS.

The St. Louis *Republican* furnishes some interesting statistics relative to the tobacco trade and factories of that city. It says:

Native Americans are the principal tobacco growers, and the principal manufacturers of chewing tobacco, and they bear their proportionate share in the wholesale trade in the manufactured articles. In all other branches of the whole tobacco business in St. Louis, we may well say the Germans rule exclusively. The German can content himself with smaller profits in any occupation, because he has fewer wants than the American, and those which he has are of a less capricious and costly character. Among the twelve or thirteen wholesale leaf tobacco merchants in this city only one or two are Americans; all the others are Germans. From their hands the raw product goes to the establishments of the manufacturers of smoking and chewing tobacco, and the workshops of the cigar-makers. The cigar-makers are nearly all Germans. Among the one hundred and ninety-two cigar-makers of the city there are only seven or eight Americans, three or four Israelites, two Irishmen, and one Pole. All the others are Germans. Among the four hundred workmen who make cigars there are about a dozen Americans, three Spaniards, and perhaps as many Frenchmen. The Irish never work at the tobacco trade. The retail cigar and tobacco trade in the city is also mainly in the hands of the Germans. Not five per cent. of all the retail tobaccoists belong to any other nationality. The Germans have the two principal elements of character for such laborious and comparatively unprofitable trades—perseverance and economy. The proportion of the various nationalities among whom the manufacture of smoking and chewing tobacco is divided at once changes materially. Among the sixty-two manufacturers of these articles, we find the Germans still predominant in numbers, but the Americans share the business with them in greater proportion, and the capital invested is probably three times greater on the American side than that on the German. Forty Germans, eighteen Americans, three or four Israelites, and one Frenchman carry on the manufacture of tobacco, but only six or seven German houses are engaged in the manufacture of chewing tobacco, while the manufacture of smoking tobacco is almost exclusively in the hands of the Germans. The reason why the manufacture of chewing tobacco is principally American may be partly found in the circumstance that much greater capital and machinery are required for making chewing tobacco than in the other branches of the manufactured leaf. The Americans being six or seven times more numerous in the United States than the Germans, and the habit of chewing tobacco prevailing about five times more among Americans than Germans, it is very natural that the manufacture of the consumed article should be principally in the hands of native Americans. The workmen in these factories of chewing tobacco are perhaps equally divided between Germans and Irishmen. In three or four houses negroes only are employed as "rollers;" the "stemmers" are mostly children of German and Irish extraction, and as "pressmen," Germans and Irish are employed indiscriminately.

Thus it seems (and further developments in regard to other branches of business will show it as the ruling principle) that the distribution of the various trades and occupations among our cosmopolitan population depends in part on the possession of accumulated wealth, and in part on the peculiar national character of the producers and consumers.

## ART. IX.—DEPARTMENT OF INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT.

## 1.—RAILROAD FROM ST. LOUIS TO OMAHA.

THERE bids fair to be a lively competition for the trade of the Union Pacific Railway between the rival cities of St. Louis and Chicago. A movement has been inaugurated in the former city, with almost a certainty of success, to establish communication direct with Omaha—a measure fraught with great prospective advantage to St. Louis. From several articles on the subject in late papers, we clip the following from the *St. Louis Republican*:

NEW YORK, Oct. 22, 1867.

MR. EDITOR,—I read with deep interest the able address made in St. Louis by Gen. Hammond, in favor of the construction of a railroad from Brunswick to Omaha; also a stirring appeal in favor of the same work, by a writer who signs himself "St. Louis." Both were published in the *REPUBLICAN*. The first estimates the length of the road at 150 miles, the other at 180 miles. Gen. Hammond says that from St. Louis to Omaha, by the road from Omaha to Brunswick, and thence by the N. M. R. R., the distance will be 377 miles; from Omaha to Chicago, by the shortest railroad, the distance will be 494 miles—difference in favor of St. Louis, 114 miles. "St. Louis" says the road from Omaha to St. Louis is 365 miles long, and the road from Omaha to Chicago 494 miles—difference in favor of St. Louis, and against Chicago, 129 miles. No matter which statement is the more nearly correct, a glance at a good map makes it evident that St. Louis has a geographical advantage over its rival, of which it should hasten to avail itself. No unnecessary delay should occur. Instant action should follow the timely expositions of these able expositors.

The first step to be taken is to induce all reading inhabitants of St. Louis (including ex-slaves and "Indians not taxed") to examine good maps, and learn whether St. Louis is, in *reality*, nearer Omaha than Chicago; that in fact St. Louis can reach Omaha by traveling fewer miles, and can have better grades and curves than Chicago; that St. Louis can run a road along valleys and ridges, whereas Chicago must run hers *across* them. This advantage of having the shortest and levellest line of road, once clearly understood, would be likely to be improved by St. Louis promptly and resolutely. Not only should there be no delay, but there should be in the hurry no mistakes in the location of the road; it should, entirely regardless of local influences, be located on the shortest and best line. If St. Louis does not advance money liberally, and secure an influential position in the directory, it is reasonable to suppose that the road will be swayed by local influences to the right hand and to the left—not to obtain the best route, but to favor influential men, or to obtain the most means with which to build it. An elongated road, no matter from what cause it was lengthened, will be of but small value to St. Louis in a contest with Chicago for the trade which will come to Omaha from the west and north.

If a shorter and better road can be had from Omaha to St. Louis than can be found between Omaha and Chicago, then St. Louis will, with equal means, and equal capacity, command the trade. With a crooked, badly graded, and poorly built road, St. Louis will stand but a poor chance to win in the lively competition which Chicago will wage for the trade which will concentrate at Omaha. The best road or none. A poor road will be but an aggravation; it would excite hopes only to disappoint them.

A few words as to who should take the laboring oar. And here I fear to offend. No matter what interest is suggested, other interests will feel slighted.

But when fighting, not for profit, but for life, a community must put *its* lead those who have it in their power to command success.

The Missouri Pacific Railroad Company possess that power. St. Louis is the natural terminus, on the Mississippi river, of the Philadelphia, Pittsburg,

Columbus, Indianapolis and Terre Haute line of railroads; also of the Baltimore and Cincinnati line of roads. A road from Omaha to St. Louis brings business to a point from which it cannot easily be taken away from Philadelphia and Baltimore. But if the business of Omaha is taken to Chicago, then Baltimore and Philadelphia will be brought into a direct competition, of the severest kind, with the New York and Boston roads to obtain that business.

It may be said, first, that the task of building this road more properly belongs to the North Missouri Railroad Company. I do not thus believe. That company would be greatly benefited by the road undoubtedly. But probably its utmost capacity will be tasked to complete, at an early day, the two exceedingly important roads belonging to it. Second, it may be urged that the Pacific Railroad Company would be unwilling to aid in the building of the road from Brunswick to Omaha before it had built the *connecting* road from Hermann, through Fulton, Columbia and Fayette, to Brunswick; as otherwise the benefits of the work would inure to the North Missouri R. R. Co., until said connecting road was built. This objection ought not to prove solid. For, whilst its chief efforts ought be bestowed on the road from Brunswick to Omaha, yet the company could bestow some attention to the connecting road from Hermann to Brunswick. The old and rich counties of Calloway, Boone and Howard can and would be easily aroused to the importance of building the connecting road. Each county, can easily, unaided, build the road within its own limits, and Hermann and the Pacific R. R. Co. could easily manage to bridge the Missouri river at Hermann, prior to the autumn of 1870. The Pacific Railroad Company, and its Eastern connections, can easily organize a movement which will secure the building of a first-class road from Hermann, through Brunswick, to Omaha in two years—the shortest route, probably, between Omaha and St. Louis, and of easy grade.

I know of no other interest than the Pacific company, and its potential Eastern connections, which has the financial capacity and the pecuniary inducement to build that road in a short period of time. That company and its Eastern connections have large engagements, and may be loth to undertake a new enterprise. But their directors have men of large comprehension, and they thoroughly comprehend the greatness of the stakes involved. I think if the people of St. Louis strongly urge the enterprise upon them, they will respond as men like them have always responded—*generously*. *If they understand it, they will build it.*

The road would have a superb local business; it would be of the very first order in amount and value, the lands being fertile and well watered.

To St. Louis it is of extreme importance, for by its means St. Louis would be made the *nearest* and most accessible large city to the Eastern terminus of the main road to California, and the intermediate States and Territories.

Who will move first in this matter? Not to build it is to surrender the California and Mountain business to Chicago without a struggle. Z.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28, 1867.

MR. EDITOR,—A few days ago I wrote an article for your paper strongly recommending the building a road from Hermann via Fulton, Columbia, Fayette, Brunswick and Chillicothe, to Omaha; because the road would enable St. Louis to reach Omaha on a line 100 miles *shorter* than the shortest line built or building between Chicago and Omaha; and because that road would secure a large advantage to St. Louis in the competition with Chicago for that part of the California and Mountain trade which will be carried on over that line of railroad which terminates at Omaha.

The North Missouri Railroad Company having, since I wrote the article, avowed their intention to *aid* in building a road from Brunswick (which is on their line) to Omaha, I wish my readers would consider all my arguments in that article as made in behalf of the North Missouri Company. For I write, not to favor the Pacific, nor the North Missouri Companies, *but in behalf of St. Louis*. The Baltimore, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, and

their connecting roads, as I said in my former article, will be benefited if the trade of Omaha is brought to St. Louis, and injured if it is carried to Chicago; for the New York and Boston roads cannot successfully compete in St. Louis with those of Philadelphia and Baltimore, but *can* in a place so far north as Chicago. A barrel of flour from Chicago to New York would not be likely to be carried by the way of Baltimore; from St. Louis the Baltimore road can carry the barrel to New York for less money than can the Erie road. Therefore, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, and most especially Cincinnati, and every railroad in Southern Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, are deeply interested in the construction of a railroad between St. Louis and Omaha, that will have better grades and curvature, and be 100 MILES SHORTER than the best and shortest road between Omaha and Chicago. And, if properly appealed to, they will certainly aid in building such a railroad. The shortest line is as important to them as it is to St. Louis.

Nor will these railroad companies care any more than I do *who* builds it. What they want is to have the trade brought to St. Louis, where they can successfully compete for it. Unless the Omaha trade comes to St. Louis, Cincinnati roads cannot obtain one ounce of that freight other than "chance" lots sent to fill some special order.

Let St. Louis concentrate her strength on the St. Louis and Omaha Railroad; and see to it that it is not made to run to the right or to the left, to accommodate some influential officer or some flourishing village, but make it as short and level, and as curveless as possible—guard this point, for incompetition it is vital.

But, in order to whip out Chicago thoroughly, at least in Missouri, let the Missouri Pacific Company make an arrangement with the railroad company now building a railroad from St. Joseph to Omaha, by which, forever, close connections of trains, and exchanges of freights and passengers will be secured to both parties on mutually advantageous terms. This done, let the Pacific Railroad proceed to organize a company to build from St. Joseph, through Plattsburg, Richmond, Lexington and Boonville, a branch to its railroad at a point not distant from Jefferson City.

Such a branch road will not interfere with the Brunswick and Omaha road, but would thoroughly dispose of the Chicago road, now running from St. Joseph by the way of Quincy to Chicago. Such a road, from St. Joseph through Lexington and Boonville, running through lands equal to the best of those of Kentucky, would have a local traffic of unsurpassed excellence, and a line of route than which there is none shorter. The wealthy counties of Clifton, Ray, Lafayette, Saline, Cooper, Moniteau and Cole, can each, without being burthened, build the road and fit it for rails, within its own limits. The Pacific Railroad Company, and its *Eastern connections*, could certainly build the bridge at Lexington and iron and stock the road; specially as Lexington would liberally aid in building a bridge which would be of such great value to that city, and lift it into so great a prosperity in a time so brief. Such a road, through a region so fertile, populous and rich would make Lexington a great city; instead of isolation, it would have superior connections, insuring business and wealth. This road, in conjunction with the main road, and the Southwest Branch, would thoroughly secure to St. Louis the trade of Kansas and of Northwest Missouri. And the "North Missouri" and the "Brunswick and Omaha" roads would secure to St. Louis the trade of West and Central Iowa and Nebraska.

Secure this trade, as above described, and the trade and traffic conducted over the roads running east from St. Louis would be greatly swollen. The greatness of St. Louis will be assured if, within two or three years, the "Omaha and Brunswick" road and a branch of the Pacific, through Boonville, Lexington, etc., to St. Joseph, and the "North Missouri" and its "West Branch," and the "Iron Mountain" and the "Southwest" railroads can be built on good lines and put to active use. The greatness of the trade of the roads running east from St. Louis will also be assured if the aforementioned Missouri roads are finished before trade has been shifted, and been

moulded and fitted to ply in large, strong and smooth anti-St. Louis grooves once diverted to deep adverse channels, St. Louis will find it nearly or quite impossible to recover her trade. Those Eastern roads, those cities of Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati, have as deep an interest, and their destinies will be proportionably as much influenced, in the making, or not making of a successful connection with Omaha, as St. Louis itself. Clearly, St. Louis interests are their interests. But do they clearly understand this? Have they, in the turmoil of business, studied this connection of their interests with ours? Have our writers and speakers and railroad directors and business men and lot owners improved opportunities to explain these interests to Eastern friends? Z.

## 2.—AN IMPORTANT CONNECTION.

The *Nashville Union and Dispatch* thus refers to an arrangement which, when consummated, will place Nashville in direct communication with Chicago, which will greatly benefit the material interests of both cities. It says :—

The late arrangement between the Receiver of the Edgefield and Kentucky Railroad and General Boyle of the Henderson and Nashville road, and the additional State aid granted to the former, has placed the certain and speedy completion of our connection with the Ohio beyond peradventure. Simultaneously with this movement, another project has been put on foot to build a road from Shawneetown, Illinois, to Edgewood on the Illinois Central road—which will unite with the Henderson and Nashville road on this side of the Ohio, and form nearly a straight line from Nashville to Chicago, and shorten the distance between the two cities by one hundred miles over any other route. By its connections here with the Nashville and Chattanooga and the Nashville and Decatur roads, Chicago will be placed in direct connection, by straight lines, with the central regions of the South, and with Savannah and Charleston on the Southern Atlantic, and with the Gulf at Pensacola. The Illinois counties through which the line from Shawneetown to Edgewood is to run, propose to give \$800,000 as a gratuity to any one who will build the road, the whole estimated cost of which is only \$1,800,000; and there seems to be no doubt of the entire success of the enterprise. A letter from Shawneetown to an enterprising mercantile firm in this city, dated a few days ago, states that the route has been inspected, and declared to be in all respects practicable and desirable, and that the people and capitalists are preparing to put the road through. The Chicago press have commended the enterprise in unreserved terms, and look forward to a speedy completion of the entire line to Nashville.

It would be well for our friends in Cincinnati, who have been talking for the past two years of their Nashville connection, to wake up as to what is going on farther West.

## 3.—TENNESSEE AND PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The same paper gives some interesting data with regard to the probable early completion of the above road, and the proposed scheme of placing Norfolk, Va., in direct communication with Europe on one hand, and the Mississippi River and beyond on the other. It is a magnificent design, and there exists no insurmountable obstacle to its execution.

It cannot fail to interest the public to learn that Rev. Mr. Campbell, agent for the above railroad, is in receipt of a dispatch and letter from New York, informing him that the parties contracting with him in July to build the above road, have completed their arrangements to leave for Nashville on the 29th inst. Coming by the way of Norfolk, to inspect the condition of

the railroads from that point to Knoxville, they may not arrive at Nashville until Tuesday or Wednesday next.

The delay of their coming has been produced by negotiations to secure the completion and consolidation of the St. Louis and Iron Mountain Railroad at Hickman, on the Mississippi River, and from thence by the Nashville and Northwestern, the Tennessee and Pacific, and the Virginia roads, to Norfolk. It is not contemplated to straighten the line from Nashville to Memphis until the main trunk from Nashville to Knoxville is completed.

The same Company are negotiating to establish a line of twelve ocean steamers, *tri-weekly*, from Norfolk to Liverpool, Hamburg and Bremen. Parties in Hamburg guarantee the shipment of 600 to 1,200 first-class German and Swiss immigrants, who will come with through tickets by ship-board and railroad, to settle chiefly in Virginia and Tennessee. This scheme, taken as a whole, is one of the grandest ever proposed to develop the immense mineral, manufacturing, agricultural and commercial resources of the South. It is believed that the construction of this central trunk road through the entire length of our State, with the connection of other trunk and branch roads, East and West of it, will not only add immensely to the wealth of Tennessee, but will also distribute a large increase to other trunk and branch roads of the State. It must be gratifying to Mr. Campbell and the many friends of this noble enterprise to know that his untiring efforts in its behalf are likely to be crowned with success at an early day. In making the contract with parties in New York, Mr. Campbell pledged the liberal co-operation of the counties, corporations and citizens along the line of the road, in aid of the work, and from the general interest manifested everywhere, we have no doubt these pledges will be redeemed.

Late letters to Mr. C. from Cincinnati show that the Queen City of the West is likely to make Nashville the point of her connection with the trade of the South. Wise if she makes such a choice.

#### 4.—NEW ORLEANS, MOBILE, AND CHATTANOOGA RAILROAD.

The building of this connection will save from 140 to 150 miles of travel from New York to New Orleans, and parties of large means and public spirit have taken hold earnestly, and mean to have the road. The New Orleans *Republican* says:—

Never before did so small a number of very wealthy men engage in or take so much stock in an important enterprise. They represent an immense capital; and the completion, and early completion, of the road, is next thing to *un fait accompli*. Arrangements are completed for the carrying on the work on a large scale, at different points along the line, and to push it through as fast as men and money can do it; and as we see this is done on the lines of the Pacific roads west of the Missouri at the rate of a mile a day on the average, by many of the same men who are engaged in this enterprise, we may look for this road of 500 miles length, eighty-two of which are completed or nearly so, to be finished from New Orleans to Mobile within fifteen months, and the entire line within three years.

In connection with this road, we would call attention to another enterprise, which, if practicable, would revolutionize the trade with the Pacific, and would offer a better route than the highway now being constructed across the Rocky Mountains. We refer to the New Orleans and Mazatlan Railroad, of which a writer in the *Picayune* says:—

In continuing some brief remarks on this all-important subject, all I can say is merely suggestive, with the hope that it may attract and arrest the attention of abler pens, which can discuss it with the ability which its great importance demands.

In estimating the value or importance of any existing or proposed route of travel, or transportation, three items enter largely into such calculations:—First, time; second, expense; third, comfort and safety. The present great thoroughfare from New York to the Pacific via Chagres and Panama, is open to important objections. It is not speedy or quick as an inland route; is not as safe now, to a majority of travelers, or as comfortable, as it must require six to seven days, subjecting passengers to a perilous voyage, with the discomforts of being at sea, which are neither few nor small to a great many. The inland passage from New York via New Orleans to Mazatlan can be done easily in five days, through a most charming and interesting country. When at Mazatlan, you are two thousand miles nearer San Francisco than you are at Panama, which would require another sea voyage of six days more, making in all twelve to thirteen days against five—this is a large item. When at Mazatlan, a direct west line carries you to the Sandwich Islands. Proceeding due west, you touch at the southern point of the Island of Formosa, and proceeding on due west, you enter the harbor of Hong Kong, at the mouth of the Canton River, and within a few miles of the latter city, making the whole distance from New York to Canton, via New Orleans and Mazatlan, less than ten thousand miles, requiring by rail and steam about thirty-four days, while, via Chagres and Panama, the voyage is nearly all by water, and under any circumstances would require forty-three to forty-four days, making a clear gain of ten days in favor of our route. If from Panama to Canton you wish to touch at the Sandwich Islands, it will consume at least a day or two more, while from Mazatlan to Canton the Sandwich Islands are right in your path.

I am ignorant of the distance from New York to San Francisco, via the Great Northern Pacific Railroad, or the time required to make the run, but we risk nothing in presuming that it must be longer than the Southern route; that it will, for many years, be beset with danger from Indian hordes; that for many months in the year the ice, snow-drifts, and cold will expose travelers to many perils and sufferings.

From what has been said, and what every school child can demonstrate on his atlases, how can the most skeptical say that there can be any doubt but that the road will be built? All that is wanting is to have the subject fairly and squarely before those who have the means and enterprise. The gentlemen at the head of the New Orleans and Chattanooga road have embarked in it to give us a road 150 miles shorter and more direct than any other to New York, saving nine hours' time.

The gaining of 140 or 150 miles on this route, leads them to build a road two-thirds of the distance, and at over two-thirds the cost that it would require to complete a direct line of road from here to Mazatlan. Now, if a gain of six to nine hours induces such an outlay, will not the gain of many days between New York and San Francisco, and securing all the Pacific trade and travel, as well as that from India, China, Japan, and the Sandwich Islands, induce them to build the road from hence to the Pacific? Who, then, can doubt that these men will take hold of a direct interior line of railroad to that most desirable termination on the Pacific—Mazatlan?

By the way, all our good citizens wish the Chattanooga Company to have every encouragement that our city authorities can extend to them, and that the Council will generously grant them the right of way to the upper limits of the city. Men are ready to spend vast sums in building a road that is only surpassed in importance, in the value of the trade it will bring us, by the road to Western Texas. Surely the City Council and every one else will act with generosity towards them.

H.

##### 5.—THE BLUE RIDGE RAILROAD.

A Charleston (S. C.) Exchange thus refers to this important undertaking, the completion of which is of such vital interest to that city. The appre-

hensions expressed that Charleston will be distanced in the struggle for the trade of the West by Norfolk, are well founded. She should be up and doing.

This is one of the most important enterprises in which the people of South Carolina are interested, and one on which large amounts of money have already been spent by individuals as well as the State and city governments. Its chief object is to afford an outlet for the trade of the Great West by the way of Charleston. Could that object once be accomplished, our city would soon become one of the great commercial centres of the United States. Previous to the secession of the State in 1860, the enterprise was in active progress, and the probability is that if peace had been maintained, Charleston would now be enjoying the advantages resulting from direct communication with Cincinnati, Louisville, and St. Louis. The war, however, interrupted the progress of the road, and since the close of hostilities the Company has not been in a condition to resume operations. From the report of the President and Directors, made at a meeting of the stockholders in this city a few days ago, it appears that trains are now run on the road from Anderson to Walhalla by the Greenville and Columbia Railroad Company, in accordance with an agreement entered into with them, and also that the same Company is rapidly repairing that portion of the road. By the consent of the State Legislature and the City Council of Charleston, the Directors have been enabled to offer for sale preferred stock, and with this inducement they have approached capitalists in Cincinnati, Louisville, and New York, but owing to the political condition of the country, they could not be induced to make investments at the South for the present, though they promised that they would when the country became settled. An agent of English capitalists has also been approached, and he is said to have regarded the proposition favorably, but so far no real success has been achieved in the attempt to obtain capital. The President and Directors are apprehensive lest an outlet shall be made through North Carolina, and that then, with the Georgia Railroad on one side and the North Carolina Railroad on the other, the trade will be finally drawn away from Charleston, and all the money already spent upon the Blue Ridge Railroad be totally lost. They, therefore, urge upon the stockholders the necessity of prompt and active measures to save the road from destruction, and put it again in progress to completion.

The meeting approved the report, expressed the utmost confidence in the present management, and advised the continuance of the efforts now being made for the preservation and resuscitation of the road.

The *Montgomery Daily Advertiser* has the following :

PROVIDENCE PROVIDES.—The recent discovery of a new grass or clover in many parts of the South leads very strongly to the belief expressed at the head of this article. Just at a time when the crops in many countries have become short, this new element of wealth makes its appearance on some of the poorest land of the South, and the stock is thereby made to rejoice. The effect of this clover will be wonderful, and if it continues to spread will make Alabama and Georgia lands equal to the far famed "blue grass" of Kentucky. Sorely have our people been tried in the crucible of want and war. They will have cause for thankfulness if this volunteer aid should prove as valuable as there is cause to hope it will. This will be but carrying out what is witnessed in other parts of the world, where new material is found to supply increasing wants and demands. In Japan it is stated that very recently immense quantities of iron, lead and coal have been found. In China oil wells, or rather an oil region of three hundred miles has been found, which will prove a rival to our petroleum. The same is the case in Italy. The tin used in the United States has been imported from Europe, but last year it was found in Missouri, and some, it is said, has been found in Walker county, Alabama.

## EDITORIAL NOTES AND CLIPPINGS.

IN entering upon the fifth volume of the current series of the REVIEW, and the thirty-sixth since its establishment in 1846, the editors feel called upon to tender their grateful acknowledgements to its patrons in all parts of the country, for the generous aid and encouragement extended to them in their new and trying position. To have inaugurated a new enterprise, would have been far less difficult than to succeed to one which for twenty years had been the vehicle for the thought and energy, the genius and the industry of a man whose labors in the cause of commercial, agricultural and industrial development, had gained for the REVIEW a national reputation. For a time it seemed to those most nearly interested that it would be better to let the work perish with its founder than to impair its prestige by intrusting its fortunes to heads and hands, equally willing perhaps, but so far inferior in ability and strength, to those which had hitherto guided its career; but in the interval before a final determination had been reached, the counsel of friends was solicited, and their advice to continue its publication under the auspices of those into whom, during long years of intercourse, Mr. De Bow had infused some of his own spirit and designs, was finally adopted. For any measure of success, then, which we may have attained, we claim no further credit than as faithful reflectors of light shed upon us by our distinguished and lamented predecessor.

To the writer upon whom devolved the preparation of the departments of practical industry and the commercial features of the work—precisely

that division in which the late editor so greatly excelled—the position was full of difficulty. For many years entirely dissociated from the press and devoted to commercial pursuits, he justly feared that the cramped pen of the merchant would prove eminently unfitted for editorial purposes, and hence the commendations which he has received from his contemporaries, and from some of the oldest contributors to, and patrons of the work, have been peculiarly gratifying and encouraging. With gathering experience, and renewed familiarity, he trusts that his future labors may be increasingly useful and reliable.

It is permissible at the commencement of a new volume to indulge in a little harmless egotism, and our readers will pardon us if we avail ourselves sparingly of the privilege. It is, perhaps, fortunate for them that we have but little space to devote this month to soothing self-laudation, but from the mass of letters and kindly press-notices before us, we cannot refrain—even to the exclusion of more valuable matter—from presenting a few extracts. Mr. Geo. Fitzhugh, an old and deservedly popular contributor, writes to our Junior as follows: "When a man begins a new undertaking, his friends should not be sparing of words of encouragement. Now I assure you that the REVIEW under your charge has been admirably sustained, quite as well as at any time when conducted by Mr. De Bow, except in the failure of monthly issues. I have watched your course, and see that you are well qualified for the task you have undertaken." Major N. R. Eaves, of

Chester, S. C., who subscribed to the REVIEW in 1846, under date of October 31st, sends us check for his subscription, and after commending our labors in language too complimentary to be repeated, says: "The original proprietor—that great and good-man—[I] was always a warm admirer of, and have joined his relatives in their sad bereavement, well knowing that his death was an irreparable *national loss*." An eminent commercial house in Memphis, (Tenn.) annoyed at the unavoidable delay in our number for December, and apprehensive that their copy had miscarried, writes us as follows: "We have not received December number of REVIEW. We cannot spare it. Your number for November was the most valuable publication ever issued for the people of the South. Go on in your good work, and accomplish practical restoration by your facts and figures."

We might go on and give a hundred extracts from letters received from subscribers and contributors, but will not tire the patience of our readers, and add now only a few notices from the standard press of the country. A *New York* paper says:—"We neglected, in our last issue, to acknowledge the November number of *De Bow's Review*, a number quite up to the old standard in most of its articles, and in its leader decidedly better than anything we ever saw in it before, even in the days of *De Bow* himself."

The Richmond (Va.) *Enquirer and Examiner*—an union of two of the best papers that ever adorned the daily press of the country—a reputation which will not suffer in the hands of our esteemed cotemporary, Wm. D. Coleman, Esq.—says of the REVIEW, under its new editors: "As

we have had occasion repeatedly to remark in these columns, the death of Mr. De Bow, though a great loss to science, art and enterprise, has not caused any diminution in the ability and interest of the REVIEW, which in all its departments, maintains that unequalled excellence for which it was so famous in the palmy and prosperous days of the South. It has always been, and under its present auspices will ever continue to be, recognized all over the country as standard authority."

Two more excerpts from the press of our native city and we have done. The *Charleston Mercury*, an able exponent of southern policy, and now, as in times past, a leader of southern thought and opinion, says of a late number of the REVIEW: "There is no monthly periodical published in this country of so much interest to the Southern people, and especially to South Carolinians, as *De Bow's Review*. Established by a Charlestonian, and devoted to the development of the resources of the South, it has attained a national reputation, and attained a high rank among the periodical literature of the day; and as an agricultural, commercial and industrial review, it stands alone without a rival. The present editors Messrs. R. G. Barnwell and Edwin Q. Bell, will maintain the reputation of their predecessor." And the *Charleston Courier* notices one of our late issues as follows: "*De Bow's Review*, now successfully edited by Messrs. R. G. Barnwell and Edwin Q. Bell, (both of this city,) comes to us stocked with valuable and reliable matter, including a biography of the late J. D. B. De Bow; "*The South*," by Hon. W. W. Boyce; "*Recollections of Mexico*," "*European Immigration*," by Gen. John A. Wagen-

er; and with its departments of Commerce, Internal Improvement, Agricultural, Mining and Manufactures, Immigration and Labor and editorial notes, bearing abundant evidences of skilled editorial labor and research."

Our readers will demand from us in the present aspect of affairs, a clear and unmistakable declaration of our opinions upon the political condition of the country. The REVIEW would gladly avoid parties, but so intimately, in the anomalous condition of the South, is the question of party mixed up with issues of material resuscitation, that in discussing the latter it is impossible not to involve the influence and tendency of radical legislation. The present editors desire to promote the best interests of the whole country, and believing that those interests are imperilled by the unreasoning fanaticism of the party now controlling the Congress of the United States, they do not hesitate to declare their adherence to the great "Union Democratic Conservative Party," in whose keeping the honor and the prosperity of the Union—its Commerce, Agriculture, Manufactures, Internal Improvements and General Industry—will ever be secure. The theories of the past have been yielded as a result of the great conflict which demonstrated the adhesive power of this government; and these sources of disquietude removed, but for the criminal persistence of the radical leaders in their efforts to maintain power by placing the South under negro domination, crushing out the energies and the hopes of our people, the vast recuperative resources of the South would have been rapidly developed, and much that has been lost would have been redeemed. The

country is at last thoroughly aroused to a sense of the wrongs perpetrated by the evil-doers of the so-called Republican party, and a movement has been inaugurated to place the destinies of the Union once more in the control of the Democratic party, and to aid and encourage that movement our best abilities, and our most energetic efforts will be unsparingly employed.

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Our readers will not fail to notice the leading paper in the present number, on the subject of "Party Purposes and Personal Political Designs Associated with the Recent Popular Elections," from the same able pen that furnished the masterly article on "Black Republicanism the Dupe and Agent of British Policy," for our November number. In this second paper the delineation of party purposes and personal political designs, is drawn with a pencil of light, so that the aspect of the political world in the United States becomes perfectly apparent. We trust that no one will neglect to read and circulate these articles, that the minds of the people may be awakened to a proper conception of the momentous issues which are involved in the great contest now going on, and to the requirements of the hour at the hands of the people.

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ERRATA—The author of the article on Cotton in the December number of the REVIEW was Jno. C. Delavigne of New Orleans, and not Dekavique, as misprinted.

On page seven of this number, sixteenth line from bottom of page—read "his Johnson card," instead of "his (Johnson's) cards," as printed.

THE communication which we give below is a specimen of many of the same tenor received daily at this office. Our humble efforts to build up the industrial and agricultural fortunes of the South have met with greater success than we dared to hope for, and our readers have not hesitated to give the meed of their approval, so much needed by one into whose inexperienced hands fell the duties and the labors of the gifted founder of this Journal. To have attempted his peculiar province, and to have failed would not have mortified us; hence, our success in pleasing the old patrons of the REVIEW is the more gratifying.

But while, with a perfect knowledge of the immense mineral, agricultural, and manufacturing resources of the South, we sit in our sanctum and theorize as to their development, and prove logically the certain results which will follow the adoption of an improved system of farming, the working of mines, the sinking of oil-wells, the active employment of our exhaustless water-powers, the raising of stock, and the opening of a thousand varied avenues of industry and trade in the South, we are yet forced to confess that when the question is put to us, "How shall we do these things in the present condition of the country?" we know not how to answer. A man may have a gold mine under his feet, but without the money to buy a pick, a shovel, and a pan—without the social stability which will induce his neighbor to advance the means to procure the necessary implements, his acres, for all practical purposes, might just as well be situated in the "remotest mountains of Cathay." And so it is with the South. Without the aid of outside capital, she is powerless to

make any development of her valuable resources, and until Northern or European capital can be induced to flow in that direction, her fortunes must continue to decline. But in the utter ruin which has ensued from the attempt to reconstruct the States on a negro-supremacy basis, no adequate security can be given for capital, and it is idle to hope for its advent until that plan is abandoned. No sane white man will voluntarily place himself in a position of subordination to the negro, and to that it must eventually come if the Congressional scheme for the readmission of the States is allowed to culminate. To be legislated for and taxed by such bodies of ignorant darkies and corrupt white renegades, as are now met in Convention in Louisiana or in Georgia, is not a very inviting prospect, and this whole miserable farce must be stopped before we can expect a healthy immigration and the influx of labor and capital.

PINE BLUFF, ARKANSAS,  
Dec. 27th, 1867.

MESSENGERS. EDITORS.—I have just finished reading the November number of DE BOW, and as my time is limited, I propose a hasty comment on some of the articles—not in a vein of criticism, but of suggestion. But first allow me to say, that there is no treat to the reading men of the South half so appreciable as the perusal of your monthly; and why it is not more universally taken can only be accounted for by the want of active agents and the incredible impecuniosity of this debt-ridden section. The November number is equal to any of its predecessors in general interest, and superior in one respect—practical applicability to the wants of the South. The article of C. D. on "The South—its Situation and Resources," while suggestive, is not exhaustive—scarcely satisfactory. The situation of the South is not depicted in strong, life-like colors. What pen can give the true condition of this un-

happy land? To speak of universal bankruptcy and despondency only conveys an idea of a temporary financial difficulty, but no definite idea of the actual condition. Let me give you one fact more striking than any general statement. Our citizens met this week to memorialize Gen. Smith, commanding Sub-district of Arkansas, and Gov. Murphy, on the condition of the laboring classes of this section of the State, embracing Jefferson, Arkansas, and Desha counties. These three counties contain a negro population of twenty-five thousand. The memorial states that there are not provisions enough in these three counties to supply the inhabitants until the first of next January, and asks that the Freedman's Bureau, or some other Government agency, be authorized to feed this large pauper population. It further states, that if this is not done, it will be impossible to prevent starvation, riots, and open highway robbery, already threatened, and, in some instances, commenced. The memorial further asks for more troops to be sent here, and alleges that all the stock in the country has been *stolen and destroyed*. It was endorsed by Northern and Southern men, and army officers, as a true statement of our condition. What a picture of the wealthiest section of Southern cotton lands!

The item in regard to the destruction of stock reminds me of the advice so often given (in De Bow and elsewhere) to raise stock. How can you raise meat in a community where your brood-sows and finest Durhams are stolen nightly, and even in open day? A farmer assured me that two months ago he had a hundred head of hogs, enough to make his meat for next year, and in three weeks' time they were all killed and stolen, even pigs weighing fifteen or twenty pounds. The truth is, that it is absurd to talk about stock-raising among the freedmen. Those planters who have divided their stock with the negroes, and tried by liberality and encouragement to induce them to raise their own meat, have fared no better than their neighbors. The freedmen kill and steal stock from each other without the slightest remorse.

The suggestion of Mr. W. H. Young to encourage labor is happy and opportune. His articles are worth the price

of your monthly for one year. The suggestion of the *Shipping List* to unite Northern capital with Southern skill in the production of cotton is also good. I see no reason why it cannot be done (except the political condition of the country mentioned by you editorially), and many reasons why it *must* and *will* be done sooner or later. The world, the American world at least, cannot do without Southern cotton. If not a manufacturing necessity to Europe, it is a commercial necessity to the United States. Without Northern capital it will certainly not be raised. The estimate of Mr. Delmar is not too low for this year. Your estimates for the year have always been too high by half a million bales. 1,500,000 bales will be all that the South can possibly produce this year. The next year not over half a million will be raised—not enough to supply American spindles. What is to be the result? Why, Northern manufacturers must lose their investments, and abandon their lucrative employment, or foster by liberal expenditures the increased production of cotton.

And here allow me to suggest how this can be done successfully, if undertaken. To go back to Mr. Young's idea of encouraging labor—it can be done by the use and invention of improved farming utensils and labor-saving machinery, which Northern men alone can furnish—also by the introduction of reliable *white* labor, and thorough tillage and manuring. The lands on the Arkansas River, for instance, will average 1,000 pounds of cotton per acre with the present system of culture—under a thorough system, without manuring, they will average two thousand. You speak of Egyptian cotton being superior to ours. I will not dispute your statement, but if it is so, it is because sufficient pains are not taken to select seed and improve our staple. I am well satisfied of two important facts:—

1st. That we can produce on an average, on our fine lands, from 2,000 to 4,000 pounds of cotton by judicious culture; and

2d. That our staple can be so improved that it will nearly equal the famous Sea Island cotton.

If I am right in these conclusions, what a tempting field the South offers to the Northern capitalist! Besides,

the starving condition of the freedmen and the poverty of the planters will reduce wages next year to a mere nominal figure—making labor cheaper here than at the North. This will render manufacturing here profitable, and may be an inducement to manufacturers to move their machinery to the South, as I suggested in a former letter to you.

But I will not enlarge on these topics. To suggest was all I proposed.

Yours truly, J. H. B.

#### OUR BOOK TABLE.

FROM MESSRS. Harper & Brothers we have received 1. *Three English Statesmen—Pym, Cromwell and Pitt*, by Goldwin Smith. As a lecturer and writer, especially in the province of history, Professor Smith has attained, deservedly, a very flattering reputation in this country as well as in England. To those who are familiar with his "Lectures on the Study of History," issued from the press of the Harpers in 1866, we need not say that in the book we are now noticing they will find a rare intellectual treat. The sketch of Pym is marked by rather too full an exhibition of Professor Smith's well known radicalism, but the lecture on the younger Pitt is a masterpiece, and once commenced will be finished at a heat. With much that startles us in its bold originality, the lecturer unites so many graces of style and diction as to keep attention constantly excited, and we predict increased popularity for the writer from this republication.

2. *Harper's Pictorial History of the Great Rebellion*. Numbers 21 to 24, inclusive. As these are the only numbers of this magnificent work we have ever seen, we are not competent to speak of the merits of the text as a faithful chronicle of the events of the conflict, but fear from a few statements we have noticed,

that the authors have fallen into the usual error of all northern historians of the war, in overestimating the strength of the confederate forces, and underestimating their own. In speaking of the battle of Chickamauga, this language is used, "Rosecrans was clearly outnumbered," and in a note the confederate forces are computed as about 119 regiments of 400 men, or over, each. —We venture to assert, that very few of the confederate regiments could count 400 effective men, and we know that some of them could not have mustered half that number.

The narrative is admirably written and arranged, and the mechanical execution of the work is absolutely faultless. The work is issued in folio form, to admit of full size illustrations of battle-scenes, etc., which are very numerous, and many of them superb.

3. *Mace's Fairy Book*. Home Fairy Tales by Jean Macé. Miss Booth has done a good service to the little folks, in translating so charmingly the beautiful stories, alike marvelous and moral, which make up this admirable book for the holidays, and the publishers have made the work as attractive to the eye, as it will be to the brain of the good little boys and girls, who are fortunate enough to have copies presented to them. Unlike the fairy tales of our youth, these little stories possess a vein of solid instruction, not the less potent because presented in the garb of extravagant fiction, but rather the more effective, for the reason that the attention of the little ones will be at once riveted, and the lesson will not soon be forgotten.

4. *Lectures on the Evidences of Christianity in the Nineteenth Century*—delivered in the Mercer-street

Church New York, January 21st, to February 21st, 1867, on the Ely Foundation of the Union Theological Seminary. By the Rev. Albert Barnes, author of, *Notes on the New Testament, Notes on the Psalms, etc., etc.* The religious world has already been brought under obligations to the Rev. Albert Barnes, for his valuable and standard contributions to the sacred literature of the present age. For many years an industrious student of the Bible in the original tongues, he has achieved an enviable distinction for his critical acquaintance with the *letter*, and his broad insight into the *spirit*, of the Divine Word; and his works attract no less notice for their erudition and varied scholarship.

The volume of Lectures before us sustains the author's reputation. Treating often distinct topics in an equal number of lectures of ordinary length, scope was not allowed the author for anything more than a rapid summarizing of arguments, brief citations and references; and the peculiar merit of the work will be found, therefore, to consist not so much in an exhaustive *discussion* of themes, as in a masterly taking of strong *positions* around the entire horizon of the subject of each lecture. Nor is the convincing power of the book at all impaired, whilst its instructiveness is manifestly enhanced by the extraordinary frankness and fidelity with which the author amplifies his adversaries' arguments, or by the philosophical severity with which he limits and circumscribes his own. Indeed, it is this liberality of concession to the enemy, this assiduous helping him to use his own weapons to the best advantage, that makes the strong but temperate advocacy of the truth

by the author all the more impressive and irresistible.

These lectures will prove a valuable auxiliary to theological students, especially to those who are preparing for the Christian ministry, in this respect, that they furnish a complete and compendious array of reasoning on the important subjects they treat of, and indicate the lines of thought and investigation that must be pursued, that one may stand instantly ready "to give a reason for the faith that is in him."

5. *The Lovers' Dictionary*. A Poetical Treasury of Lovers' Thoughts, Fancies, Addresses and Dilemmas. The statement made in this preface, by the editor of this elegantly bound and beautifully printed volume of Love Songs and Sonnets, that its compilation extended over a period of nearly thirteen years, may be readily believed, if we judge from the elegance of its excerpts, their variety and copiousness, the taste and diligence with which the compiler has culled his gems from every literature, and the numerous beautiful lays that he has sought out, and rescued from undeserved obscurity. It would be a marvel if among the 671 poems and extracts, some were not of a character too feeble to bear contrast with the brilliant love songs of the Elizabethan era, but these instances are remarkably few, and scarcely mar the general merit of the collection. The Indexes and the Dictionary—the latter taking up 170 pages of the book—are very complete, and attest the patient industry of the editor.

6. *The Huguenot Family*.—A novel by Sarah Tytler. A graphic picture of the trials and heart sufferings of a family banished from their native country for opinion's sake, and set-

tled in a quiet English village. The plot is cleverly conceived and is developed with the hand of an artist. We commend the work most heartily to those who can enjoy a really good novel, and promise them abundant satisfaction.

7. *French's Elementary Arithmetic*, for the slate, in which methods and rules are based upon Principles established by Induction, by John H. French, LL. D.

This is truly an improvement upon anything of the kind hitherto published, and presents a study usually the most perplexing to beginners, in a really attractive form. The explanations are so clear and simple, that any child able to read might master the theory without the aid of a teacher—a great point gained; for, as a general thing, obscurity reigns in the rules and examples of most of our elementary school-books, as though the compilers found it impossible to descend to the comprehension of a child. This is the second of a series, which will consist of five books, each progressive, and culminating in a work adapted to the wants of Academies and High Schools.

8. *Stone Edge: a Tale*.

This is a little imperial octavo, of about fifty pages, by a writer whose name does not appear, but who, if not an adept in story-telling, has at all events made a most excellent beginning. The incidents are dramatic, the characters are consistently represented throughout, and there are scenes of touching pathos, simply and eloquently delineated, which cannot fail to win a tearful tribute from the reader.

9. *Carlylon's Year*. A novel, by the author of "Lost Sir Massingberd," etc.

10. *The Waterdale Neighbors*. A

novel, by the author of "Paul Massie."

11. *The Brother's Bet*. By Emilie Flygare Carlen.

These are all sterling romances, and are respectively Nos. 301, 302, and 305 of "Harper's Library of Select Novels." They will all repay perusal, but we especially commend "The Waterdale Neighbors," as a work of rare artistic merit, pungent throughout, and precisely of that class of novels which, though devoured at a single meal, will be set aside for a more careful re-perusal.

WE are indebted to the author for a copy, in blue and gold, of an heroic poem, in four cantos, entitled the *Last Crusader*, and bearing the imprint Saunders, Otley & Co., London, 1867. We have only glanced hurriedly through this beautiful little volume, but have read enough to awaken a regret that the writer evidently gave too little attention to the construction of his poem. As a narrative, the design is good, and there are evidences of the possession of no mean pretensions to dramatic and poetic merit; but the movement is awkward, and there is a roughness in the rhythm at times, which is hardly excusable. We shall recur to this work again hereafter.

#### PERIODICALS.

*The Old Guard*, for January, 1868, makes its appearance promptly upon our table, with an admirable table of contents. Dr. Van Evrie contributes the first of a series of papers on "Types of Mankind," a subject he treats *con amore*, and with his usual signal ability. The first paper is illustrated by an excellent lithographic representation of the highest type of manhood—the pure Caucasian; and

each paper of the series will be appropriately embellished. We are glad to note the prosperity of our contemporary, and would exchange congratulations with its dauntless Editor upon those signs of the times that indicate he has not labored all in vain.

*The Riverside Magazine*, for Young People, Hurd & Houghton. New York; January, 1868.

The proprietors of this sterling monthly are untiring in their efforts to please the young folks, and promise—a seeming impossibility—further improvements during the current year. *The Riverside* is already superior to any magazine of like character published in this country.

*The Southern Planter*, a Journal of Agriculture and the Industrial Arts, published at Richmond, Va., will, we understand, be merged with the *Farmer*, likewise published in Richmond, during the present month, under the title of "*The Farmer and Planter*." Both of these journals have had high character for ability and usefulness, which will be, we doubt not, well sustained by the union of their resources.

*The American Farmer*—monthly, \$2 a year. Worthington & Lewis, Baltimore.

This long-established agricultural publication—the oldest in the United States—comes to us well stocked, as usual, with a rich freightage of valuable and instructive matter. If our farmers really design a change in their agricultural system this year, they cannot do better than to study the suggestions and experiences given upon every department of the pursuit in the columns of the *Farmer*.

THE REVIEW FOR 1868.—Will not our friends exert themselves to

extend the circulation of the REVIEW in their immediate neighborhoods? We are doing yeoman's work in the great revolution of public opinion, upon the success of which so largely depends Southern prosperity in the future, and we need substantial encouragement to give us heart for new and more telling efforts.

*It is a favorable time for new subscribers to send in their names, for Clubs to be formed at our reduced rates, and for remittances to be made, of which we are in great need.*

The expenses of the REVIEW are three times what they were in former days! Even the most trifling sums are gratefully received. We know, and make all allowance for, the necessities of the country; but there are numbers who, by a very small effort, or sacrifice, might aid us in this contingency.

We seek reliable intelligence as to the growing crops from our friends and subscribers in all sections. You can aid us greatly, and benefit yourselves and your neighbors, by reporting briefly, from time to time, any facts germane to the industrial condition of your section.

#### NATIONAL ARM & LEG COMPANY.—

To those of our readers who may have been so unfortunate as to have been deprived of either of their limbs, or having neighbors, friends, and acquaintances in a similar predicament, we commend the advertisement of the "NATIONAL ARM AND LEG COMPANY."

These limbs are manufactured, under the patent of the world-renowned "Wren" (acknowledged by the Army and Navy Surgeons of Europe and America as the best), by Messrs. Frees & Gilmore of this city, well known as practical and scientific

mechanicians. We recommend these gentlemen to the patronage of the public, feeling assured they will give perfect satisfaction to all who may require their services.

WITHIN a circuit of thirty miles around the City of New York, there is not an accident, even of the most trifling character, but what is chronicled in the daily papers within twenty-four hours of its occurrence. Numbers of these accidents occur from horses attached to vehicles becoming unmanageable. Yet ninety-nine hundredths of the travel in this quarter is performed by rail.

In the Western, Southern, and Southwestern States, however, where our REVIEW mostly circulates, ninety-nine hundredths of the travel is performed by vehicles, and the accidents may be considered proportional. Barely one in a thousand is ever known beyond the limits of the locality where it occurs, or amongst relatives and friends. Within our recollection, in a single locality of the South, we can count up many serious accidents that have occurred by the running away of horses attached to vehicles, where the loss of valuable lives has been the consequence. Thanks, however, to the inventive genius of a Frenchman, these dangers can now be avoided. Monsieur Decreux, an old resident of this city, has patented a method by which an instantaneous detachment of horses, running at full speed, can be made from carriages, stages, or other vehicles. Several exhibitions have been given by Monsieur D., where runaway horses have been experimented with, and in every instance the horses have been instantaneously detached, and the vehicle stopped, within a few yards. Its simplicity is its greatest recommenda-

tion, as a child can manage it. We commend this improvement to our readers. Further particulars can be learned by reference to our advertising columns.

*P. Bonfort's Southern Immigration Office, No. 39 Park Row, Room 25.*

NEW YORK, 3d January, 1868.

*Editor of DE BOW'S REVIEW.*

DEAR SIR,—Finding that you have published my circular for North Carolina, in your December number, I shall feel obliged if you would, in the interest of your readers who are concerned in the labor movement, give a notice of the following corrections: the circular having been printed nearly two months ago, since which time circumstances have changed to an important extent.

The wages which I quoted at \$15 and rations, are at present lower, consequent on the usual stagnation of business during the winter months. I can now engage good laborers at \$10 per month, making however an extra allowance for the hot season, so that I can close yearly contracts, for instance in this manner, say:

\$10 per month for six months,  
\$12 per month for six months (women and half hands in proportion), a rate of wages which no doubt will induce planters to employ European labor, especially if they take into account that one-half, or at most two-thirds, the number of negro hands which they would have to get, will do the work, and do it without driving.

There would be no delay in contracting and forwarding at present, there being over 2,000 newly arrived immigrants, waiting for employment at Castle Garden and Blackwell's Island at the present moment. Believe me, dear sir, yours sincerely,

P. BONFORT.

## VICKSBURG AND MERIDIAN RAILROAD.

—This road is in better condition now than we have ever before seen it. A vast amount of work has been done during the administration of the present Superintendent, E. F. Raworth, and in passing over it the other day, we found gangs of laborers still scattered along the line of road, engaged in making additional improvements. During the summer the entire road has been rebuilt and rebridged; many miles of good substantial ballasting put in, and thousands upon thousands of cross-ties put down; new iron has been laid, and in many places cuts widened, ditches cut and a great quantity of other work done to make the road safe during the winter season. The most favorable commentary on the road and its condition is the uniform regularity with which the trains have been run and are now running. Two elegant passenger cars have recently arrived from the North, and at Vicksburg others are being repaired and rebuilt, and it is confidently expected that by the 1st of January the passenger accommodations on the Vicksburg and Meridian Railroad will be equal to those of any other road in this section of country. The freight capacity is equal to any emergency, and the company are constantly augmenting it.—*Meridian Gazette*.

THE San Antonio (Tex.) *Herald* says:

"All accounts concur in representing that the stream of emigration into Texas by the overland or Red River route is already large and daily increasing. This is welcome news. There is abundant room in our great State for a few millions, and all that come along will be cheerfully received, and if they come to go to work they can hardly fail to do well."

A REVOLUTION IN COOKERY.—A European letter says: "Visitors to the Paris exhibition may see an interesting invention, or application of natural principles, which comes from Sweden, and may interest America. It is an apparatus by which one small fire will cook a dozen dishes. Each dish, as soon as brought to the requisite temperature, the boiling or roasting point, is removed from the fire to a safe, which keeps it at the same temperature as long as necessary. Say it takes two hours to boil a dish of meat. You bring it to the boiling point in ten minutes, and then shut it up in a perfect non-conducting safe, and in two hours your meat is done, while the fire has been heating a succession of dishes, each set away in its safe to cook at leisure. Such a discovery is a revolution in cookery. It makes a small fire in the simplest furnace equal to a large and expensive cooking range.

THE Elkhorn (Wis.) *Independent* reports the operations of the Elkhorn cheese factory for the past year. From it we learn that the number of pounds of milk received was 375,491; number of pounds of cheese made, 36,655. The average amount of milk per cow per day was 20 pounds. On account of the dry season, the factory was not run but four months, but in that short time persons have received from \$25 to \$30 per cow in cheese, some going as high as \$33; and about \$5 worth of butter has been made from each cow since the close of the season. The statement shows an average of one pound of cheese to ten and one-quarter pounds of milk, and claims that with the experience of this year (being its first), a pound of cheese can be hereafter produced from nine pounds of milk.